

189th REGIMENT
NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS

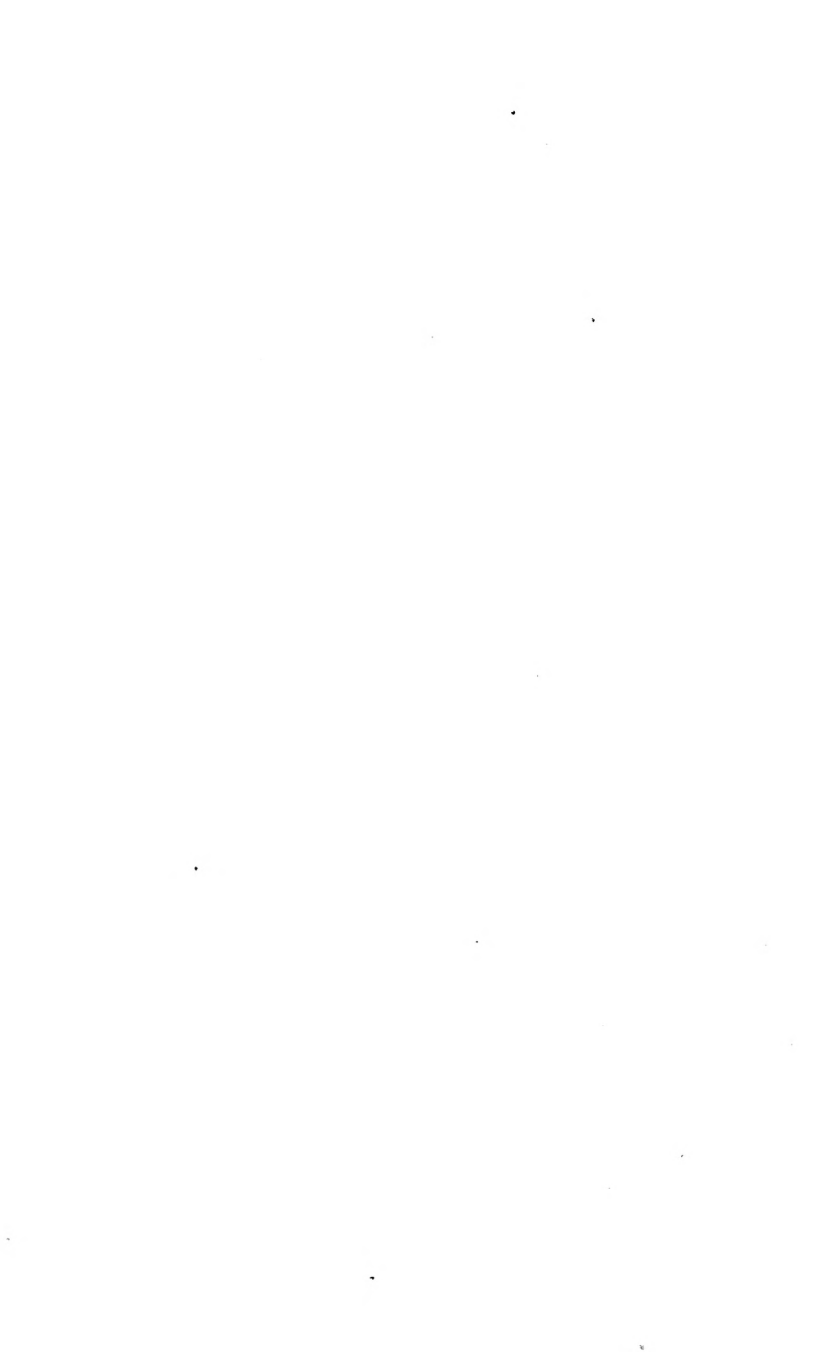


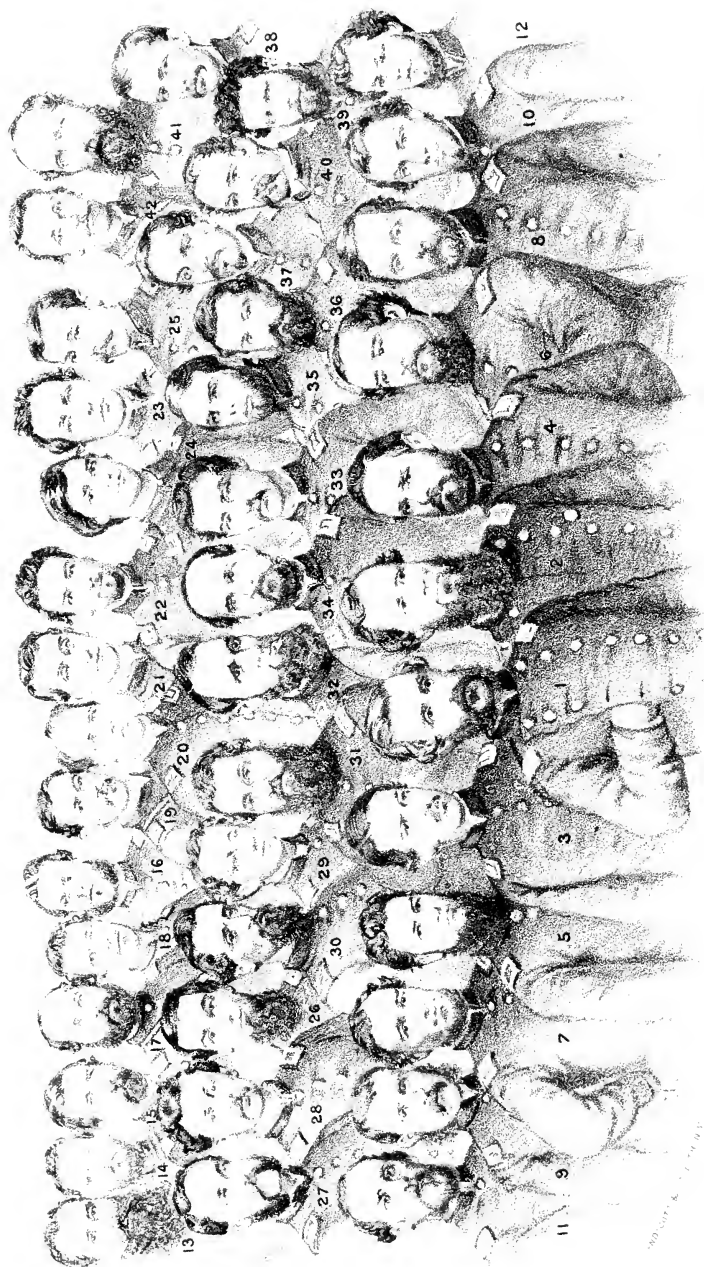
Class 1-300

Book 5

1897-6







KKY.

1. COLONEL WILLIAM W. HAYT.
2. COLONEL ALLEN L. BURR.

3. LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOSEPH G. TOWNSEND.
4. MAJOR WILLIAM H. WITHEY.
5. CHAPLAIN WILLIAM H. ROGERS.
6. ADJUTANT EUGENE H. RONEY.
7. QUARTERMASTER J. L. BROWN.
8. SURGEON HOWARD E. GATES.
9. ASSISTANT SURGEON SIDNEY D. GRASSE.
10. ASSISTANT SURGEON HENRY LANNING.
11. ADDISON EVANS, SETTLER.
12. JAMES W. WILLETT, SETTLER'S PARTNER.

D.

23. CAPTAIN E. DARWIN HILLS.
24. 1ST LIEUTENANT CHARLES H. SEARLE.
25. 2D LIEUTENANT WM. H. KELLOGG.

A.

13. CAPTAIN JOHN STODOLM.
14. 1ST LIEUTENANT B. N. BENNETT.
15. 2D LIEUTENANT JOHN W. BROWN.

B.

16. CAPTAIN FAYETTE WITHEY.
17. 1ST LIEUTENANT EDWIN B. KILBURY.
18. 2D LIEUTENANT LYMAN P. HOTCHKISS.

C.

19. CAPTAIN BURRAGE RICE.
20. CAPTAIN SILAS W. ROBISON.
21. 1ST LIEUTENANT DWIGHT WARREN.
22. 2D LIEUTENANT MORTIMER W. READ.

G.

32. CAPTAIN WILLIAM WASHBURN.
33. 1ST LIEUTENANT EDWIN A. DRAPER.
34. 2D LIEUTENANT ANDREW J. ALDEN.

H.

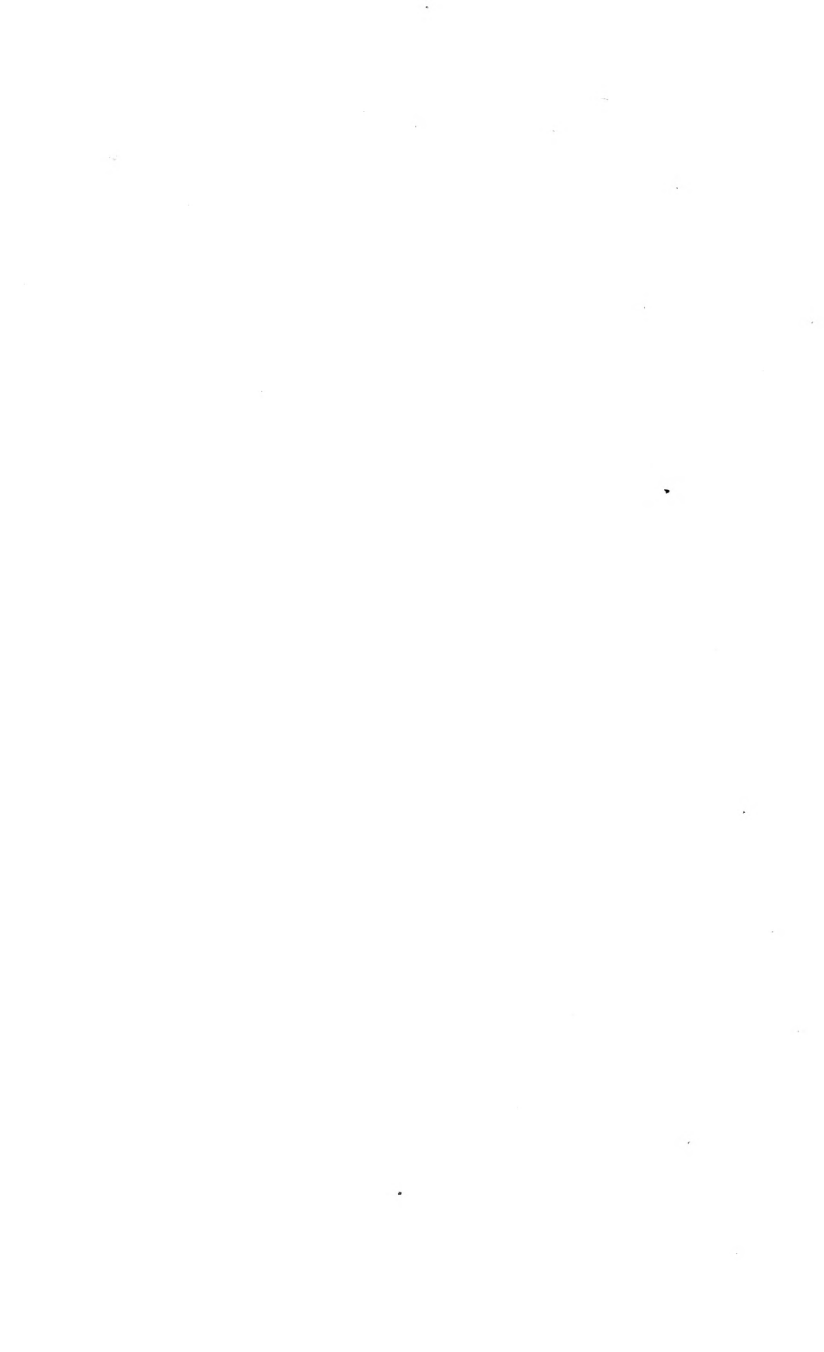
35. CAPTAIN NATHAN CROSBY.
36. 1ST LIEUTENANT HIRAM F. SCOFIELD.
37. 2D LIEUTENANT L. G. RUTHERFORD.

I.

38. CAPTAIN ELIAS HORTON.
39. 1ST LIEUTENANT LEWIS H. ACKERMAN.
40. 2D LIEUTENANT LEONARD BRIGGS.

K.

41. CAPTAIN AMOS SUPER.
42. 1ST LIEUTENANT THOMAS BURREL.



HISTORY

OF THE

One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment

OF

NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS.

BY

REV. WM. H. ROGERS, A.M.,

CHAPLAIN



New-York :

JOHN A. GRAY & GREEN, PRINTERS, COR. JACOB AND FRANKFORT STS.

1865.

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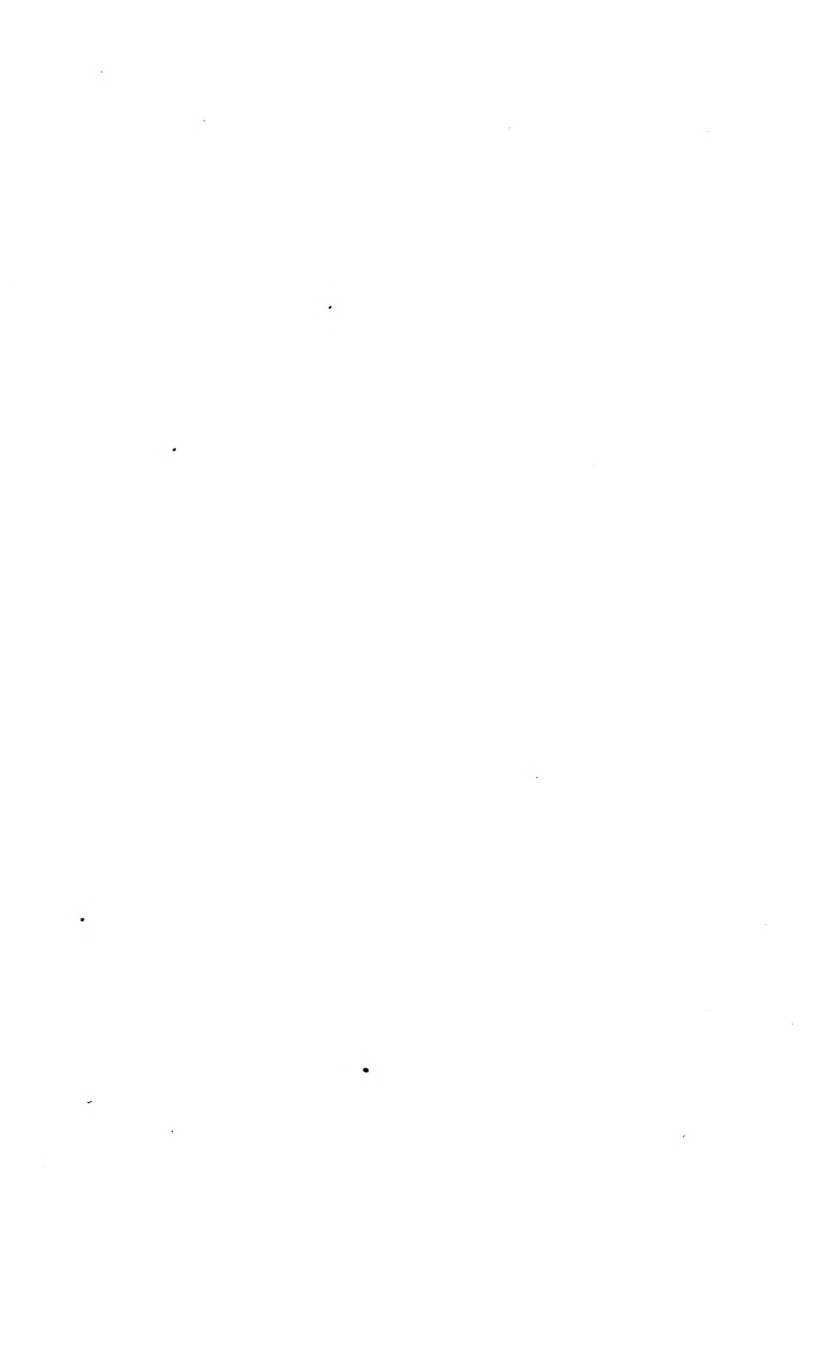
TO THE SOLDIERS
OF THE
ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINTH NEW-YORK VOLUNTEERS,
AND THEIR FRIENDS,
THIS RECORD OF OUR COMMON EXPERIENCES
IS
Affectionately Inscribed
By THE AUTHOR.

P R E F A C E.

ONLY the outline history of a single regiment is here given. I have not attempted any account of the philosophical connection and design of the general movements in which my regiment participated, except such as was purely incidental. I have aimed to gratify their request to give them a souvenir of our experiences during our term of service. The plan that seemed best adapted to this, and to the expense and limits prescribed for the book, was to select and narrate such a suggestive series of events as would cluster, and thus by association revive all the memories of the year. It is hoped any member of the command will find each historical sentence a text from which he may entertain his children and grand-children with stories of his soldier-deeds and sufferings which otherwise might have fallen into oblivion.

WILLIAM H. ROGERS.

WELLSVILLE, N. Y., August 15, 1865.



PART FIRST.

ORGANIZATION OF THE REGIMENT.

THE One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment of New-York Volunteers was organized of good materials. That portion of Central New-York whence they were raised contributed freely during the war to the Federal forces; but the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, though among the last, was one of her choicest offerings. For more than three years had the Union, our mighty ship of state, contended with the dark storm of Rebellion's warring elements surging to heaven from Treason's lowest depths. The true of all lands with prayer and anxious trust, knowing that the ship was freighted with the world's best hopes, beheld its competent pilot, Abraham Lincoln, always master of the situation, making successfully the harbor in which it was to be securely placed. So many of his men were lost amid the fury of the waves during the unparalleled tempest of the early months of 1864, that he called again for more help, and with undiminished patriotism the people responded to their country's call. Among them marched the gallant One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, of whose Field and Staff and Company organization the following is the description:

Colonel William W. Hayt was born in Ithaca, Tompkins County, N. Y., January ninth, 1824, where he lived with his parents till he was nine years of age. At that time his father removed with his family to Corning, Steuben County, N. Y., and gave the subject of this sketch a good education, which so well prepared him for his illustrious course of life. A successful merchant in Corning for several years, in 1860 he went to Albany and engaged in the lumber trade. Having been for a long time the efficient Adjutant of the Sixtieth Regiment New-York State Militia, and afterward its Major, he was designated by his eminent military abilities, when the slaveholders made their first traitorous assault upon the Government, as one whose qualifications ranked him among its best friends and supporters. Accordingly, leaving Albany, he at once went to the field with the Twenty-third Regiment New-York Volunteers, as its Adjutant under Colonel Hoffman, the old Colonel of the Sixtieth. He served faithfully and heroically with this command, during its active services for two years, when its time expiring, it was discharged. Immediately accepting the appointment as Assistant Provost-Marshal at Elmira, under Captain Harmons, he labored untiringly in that position till the spring of 1864, when he succeeded Captain Harmons as Provost-Marshal. His patriotic self-sacrificing devotion to the heavy business which crowded his office for several months, as the final quotas of recruits were hurrying forward to the seat of war, overtaxed his constitution, and no doubt sowed those seeds of death which caused to set so prematurely his sun of life in its full-orbed lustre. Attracted by his kind and gentlemanly character, as the duties of his office brought the new recruits

in contact with him, the gallant soldiers of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth received with profound satisfaction the announcement that he was unanimously elected their Colonel, and had promised to accept. Nor did their ardent attachment for him diminish while he was leading them to the field, drilling them, and placing them in comfortable quarters before Petersburg, near Warren's Station, as a part of the body of the Potomac Army. Thence going on the fifth of November to City Point on business, he was attacked next day with severe illness and died, November eighth, 1864, of congestion of the brain, aged forty years. A record of the official procedure of his afflicted regiment, on the occasion of his death, is reserved for its place in a subsequent page of this volume.

Colonel, the soldier's friend! of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise, served no private end,
Who sought no title, and who lost no friend;
Ennobled by himself, by all approved.
Praised, wept, and honored by the land he loved.

Colonel Allen L. Burr was born in Camden, Alleghany County, N. Y., December twelfth, 1821. His father, Major Allanson Burr, as he was universally called, kept a hotel for nearly thirty-five years in the place which bears his name in that town. He moved into the town in 1810, when the only inhabitants were Indians. Allen's education was limited, as he attended only district-school, in a log building, one and a half miles distant. Brought up in a hotel, he had no taste for learning, and ceased attending school altogether at fourteen years of age. He drove stage from Camden

to Pike till he was eighteen years of age, when he married a daughter of Samuel Webber. Both were very poor. His first business after marriage was staging. By industry, in two years he had accumulated sufficient means to erect a small house and store in the place of his birth. Fortune smiled upon his mercantile efforts, and he did well for about a year, when, on the sixteenth of May, 1842, his store took fire, and all he had was consumed. Left penniless, with a wife, son, and daughter, owing about seven hundred dollars, he, with good health, went to work at four shillings per day, as that was the best he could do at the time. In January, 1843, he procured a clerkship in New-York with William H. Livingston, at \$200 per year besides board. Although his wages were soon raised, he only staid with his employer till the following summer, when he moved to Buffalo and engaged in the grocery business on commission with a man by the name of W. S. Philpot, who owned a wholesale store on the dock. October eighteenth, 1844, witnessed the great blow on the lake, which raised the water to the depth of five feet in the store, and destroyed the concern. Driving a hack till the spring of 1845, he was induced by the sickness of his wife to leave the city. Having worked a hired farm in Bethany, Genesee Co., over a year, he moved back to Camden, as poor, at least, as when he left. He worked by the day until the spring of 1849, when his fortune changed. For the State was about to put a portion of the Genesee Valley Canal under contract, and as no law existed at that time against a poor man's bidding on the public works, he made a proposition for a section of bridges, which was accepted. He completed this contract and a number of others, by which

he made considerable money. Elected Justice of the Peace in 1848, he served with much satisfaction to his fellow-townsmen. In the spring of 1851, he purchased a farm near his native place, where his family now resides in a comfortable home. Here he occupied most of his time in the practice of law, politics, etc., until the spring of 1861, when the traitors commenced their pro-slavery war against this Government by firing on Fort Sumter. At that time happening to be in New-York, through his brother-in-law, Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands, he made the acquaintance of the lamented Colonel Baker, with whom he made arrangements to raise a company for the first California Regiment, with the promise of its captaincy. He went home without delay, enlisted a portion of his company, and made arrangements for the rest, when he met with an accident by which he dislocated an ankle-joint, and was disabled from walking for nearly a year. Still he assisted in raising three companies. Under the call of 1862 he raised a company, and joined the One Hundred and Sixtieth New-York Volunteers at Auburn, with the promise of the Lieutenant-Colonelcy. Notwithstanding Governor Morgan, in the interest of some favoritism, failed to fulfill his promise, still Captain Burr went forward with his company to Louisiana. He was in the battles of La Teche, taking the rebel gunboat Cotton, and Irish Bend or Camp Bisland. He not only had to endure the extreme Southern climate, which was very unfavorable to his health, and the ordinary hardships of the soldier's lot, but the extreme unpleasantness of a Captain's duties when his regiment is officered by unprincipled men. His constitution could not withstand all these drafts upon its power of endurance. Pros-

trated by disease, he resigned his commission and came home. It was a long time ere he regained his health sufficiently to enter the service again, which he did as soon as possible by assisting in the organization of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers, as Lieutenant-Colonel. By his love of our country, the only government fit to live in ; by his attachment to his family, two sons and four daughters ; and by the influence of his property worth protecting from the traitors, he has been inspired to faithfulness in his duties, in which he has served in all the different capacities of a soldier, from a private in the ranks to that of a Brigadier-General, with credit to himself and benefit to the Government. His youngest son, Fred, fourteen years of age, has been with him nearly all the time since he first entered the service. His oldest son, Charles, is physically disqualified for the performance of military labors.

Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph G. Townsend was born December seventeenth, 1842, in Hudson, Columbia County, N. Y. His parents gave him, their only son, the best opportunities for early culture. Having enjoyed the benefits of primary education till he was fourteen years of age, he was at that time sent to the high-school, at Clinton, Oneida Co., N. Y., under Professor H. P. Bristol and Rev. Benjamin Dwight. These privileges he shared till he was nineteen years of age. Then he spent some months at home, when he entered the service of the American Express Company at Rochester. Enlisting August fourteenth, 1862, in the United States service, he was appointed Second Lieutenant in Company D, One Hundred and Forty-first

New-York Volunteers, with rank from the eleventh of September, 1862. He was promoted and commissioned as Captain August twenty-ninth, 1863. He was in the entire Suffolk and Peninsula campaigns, under General Dix, and a portion of the Gettysburgh. In the following September his regiment was transferred to the First Brigade, First Division, Twentieth Corps, General Hooker, of the Army of the Cumberland, under General Thomas. In the memorable fights and campaigns of this army he served with heroic valor till November third, 1864, when he left Atlanta under a commission as Major of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment, New-York Volunteers, dating October first, and joined his new command on the second of December. With this he continued till the end of the war; nor did his military career grow dim amid the closing acts of the mighty struggle, as his record in the following pages will show.

Major William H. Withey was born in Friendship, Allegany County, N. Y., March twenty-fifth, 1831. Attending school, when he had attained the proper age, and working on the farm until his sixteenth year, he then commenced working at the millwright trade. This he followed till he was twenty-one years of age, when he began attending school at Alfred University, where he remained a number of terms. On the thirty-first December, 1858, he was married to Miss Amanda M. Bears, of Bolivar. Afterward, lumbering and the mercantile business occupied his time till he volunteered, October twenty-second, 1861, for the war, and joined the Twenty-eighth New-York Volunteers, of General Banks's Division. With this command he took part in

driving out the rebel General Jackson from the Shenandoah Valley, and in the famous retreat from it. His noble Twenty-Eighth had become so depleted by the fortunes of war that only four hundred men survived, with whom, on the ninth of August, 1862, he went into the battle of Cedar Mountain, and was one of the one hundred and twenty-five survivors of the regiment at set of sun. Ten days after he was taken prisoner while attending the wounded officers in the hospital at Culpeper, Virginia. Having been carried to Richmond on the twenty-fifth of September, he remained there in prison till the seventh of October, when he was paroled, and, with others, sent to Washington, where he was discharged. On the twenty-ninth of August, 1864, he commenced raising a company of infantry, of which he was elected Captain, and on the twenty-seventh of September it was mustered into the service, at Elmira, as Company B, One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers. On being elected Major, the same generous uprightness characterized him as had won him the fullest confidence and love of his Company, and rendered him one of the most popular, true and useful officers of the regiment.

Chaplain William H. Rogers, A.M.,* was born October twenty-first, 1834, in Willing, Allegany County, N. Y., whither his parents had moved from the East, the previous spring. His father, an honest, industrious farmer, and his mother, a pious, faithful woman of great energy of character, gave him, with their other children, such training as working at home summers, and attending common-schools winters, are adapted to impart. Converted at the age of fifteen, sensible from that

* This sketch was prepared by a friend, and inserted by request.

time of his call to the ministry of the Gospel, two years after, he commenced his course of study at Alfred University, preparatory to his life-work. In his twenty-fourth year he finished there the classical course in college, having from his seventeenth year taught every winter and otherwise labored to defray his current expenses, besides working meanwhile for his father from time to time. He cherishes especially for Rev. J. M. Allen, A.M., Professor of Psychology, Moral Science, and Hebrew, in his Alma Mater, profound and enduring gratitude for so judiciously disabusing his mind, while at college, of some ruinous materialistic errors which he had imbibed in boyhood.

Having taught a large select-school in Spring Mills, Allegany County, N. Y., the winter of 1858, a flourishing institution of learning grew out of it, commencing, the following fall, with a new academic edifice. Of Spring Mills Academy he continued Principal nearly three years, whereupon he resigned in order to accept the principalship of Troupsburgh Academy, in Steuben Co., as successor to his brother Lowell, who was desirous of resigning. He was married, July third, 1861, to Miss M. Elizabeth Brownell, daughter of Rev. Veranus Brownell, of the East-Genesee Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church.

The continued and increasing prosperity of the institution under his administration, illustrated the strength of our popular institutions during the troublous times of the rebellion. Religion, scholarship, and loyalty flourished. Indeed, Chaplain Rogers deserves great credit for wise and loyal management, for though fiercely opposed by a cabal of copperheads officially connected with the Seminary, he, without teaching partisan

politics, taught practical loyalty as an ethical duty; and though his political enemies descended even to fraud, calumny, and perjury in their hostility to him, and all true men and measures, the utter integrity, force, and usefulness of his character, labors, and policies overwhelmed them and gained new laurels for him and his institution. Resigning here, he shortly after accepted the chaplaincy of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, to which he was unanimously chosen. His commission dates October eighth, 1864. All his regiment loved him. He worked faithfully for them through the whole term of service.

He has been a member of the East-Genesee Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church, six years, and has preached to average once a week since his seventeenth year.

Adjutant Eugene H. Roney was born in the town of Massena, St. Lawrence County, State of New-York, on the ninth day of January, 1838, and is the youngest of five sons, all of whom are still living. His parents were poor but respectable farmers. At the early age of five years, he was called upon to undergo one of the most sad and irreparable afflictions ever visited on childhood, the loss of an indulgent and affectionate mother. Although twenty-two years have passed into oblivion since her pure spirit ascended to that better land, the memory of her love, her amiable disposition, and her Christian example still remain fresh and green in the archives of his inmost heart. Her hallowed image and angelic presence he hopes watch over him with the tenderest solicitude and affection. His early years were spent in the town of his nativity. Here, at the age of

seven years, he first breathed the air of a district-school-house, but he contracted such dislike for his teacher as to render his attendance at school not only irksome but also of little profit. When he had reached his fifteenth year his father disposed of his farm in Massena, and with his family removed to the State of Connecticut, and located near the village of Thompsonville, in the town of Enfield. Assisting his father on the farm during vacations and other leisure days, he remained here and attended high-school in the village three years. But agricultural pursuits had few attractions for him, and in the spring of 1855, his father procured him a clerkship with the firm of Case and Owen, merchants in the city of Hartford. Having remained here two years, his health failing, he was obliged to relinquish his situation and seek needed repose and recreation. The year following was spent with his eldest brother, a clergyman, now a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, who resided at Lynn, Massachusetts. Here remained Eugene, enjoying the fresh sea-breezes and frequent trips on fishing expeditions, until he found his health completely restored. In the autumn of 1858, he went to Cleveland, Oswego Co., N. Y., (his present place of abode,) and commenced school-teaching, which occupation he continued to follow until the breaking out of the rebellion in the spring of 1861. In company with a few students from Hamilton College, he assisted in raising a company of volunteers for the war, and entered the First California Regiment, commanded by that patriot, statesman, and brave man, Colonel E. D. Baker, who fell a martyr at Ball's Bluff in October, 1862. He served with his regiment through all the Peninsula Campaign, and was with it in every battle in

which it was engaged. Ball's Bluff, West-Point, Fair Oaks or Seven Pines, Peach Orchard, Savage Station, White Oak Swamp, and Malvern Hill. Then came the long period of inactivity while the army remained at Harrison's Landing. Then the retreat to Newport News, and transportation to Alexandria, where he arrived just in season to participate in the disastrous battle of Second Manassas. Here his connection with the gallant First California Regiment ended, for he was taken from the battle-field to the hospital. He was honorably discharged the service the following February, on account of disease contracted in the Chickahominy Swamps. In August and September, 1864, in conjunction with Captain Edward A. Marble, he assisted in raising a company of volunteers for one year, and proceeded to Elmira, the general rendezvous for Western New-York, where they were finally assigned to the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment, New-York Volunteers, Colonel William W. Hayt, and left for the seat of war on the fifth day of October.

Quartermaster J. L. Brown was born A.D. 1832, in Corning, New-York. The straightforward course of this upright business man and noble officer is easily delineated. Obtaining a liberal education, he worked at lumbering and farming successfully, until his country's call led him to record his name among those not afraid to die for her salvation. In his twenty-fourth year he was married to Miss Hattie A. Hoag, of Norwich, Chenango Co., N. Y. Joining the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers, he was chosen its Quartermaster, in which he distinguished himself as an honest, prompt, and able officer.

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On returning to his Northern home, "when the cruel war was over," he found it bereft of half its beauty and its charms. The following touching stanzas are inserted here, because they, while describing his sad bereavement, will be perused by others—many others—whose hearts have been kept warm and pure while on picket, battle, or camp duties, by the memory of those loved ones left at home, but whom the "Death-Angel" called away, leaving only a "kiss to dear papa whenever he comes home," and the child's heavenward calling, "COME HOME!"

"DIED, at White Store, March fifteenth, GRACE, aged four years, only daughter of Louis and Harriet Brown, of Corning, N. Y.

"The icy hand of death
Was laid on cheek and brow,
And Grace, the cherished idol, lay
Beneath his shadow now.
'O Gracie, darling! leave me not!'
The anguished mother sighed:
'Hush, mamma! mamma, please be still!'
The little sufferer cried.

"'Dear brother, Gracie's going home;
Be good, my darling one,
And give this kiss to dear papa,
Whenever he comes home.
Now I will go to sleep!' And soft
The blue eyes closed—the breath
Fluttered more faintly—then was still:
Sweet Gracie slept in death.

"Blest sleep! to open those blue eyes
Where death can never come,
To gaze with wonder and surprise
Upon her heavenly home:

And looking back to the sad world,
To her darkened earthly home,
Is she not calling: 'Brother dear,
Papa, mamma, *come home*'?"

Surgeon Howard E. Gates was born at New-Hartford, Connecticut, June fifteenth, 1840. His father, a manufacturer, died when Howard was twelve years of age. When his mother married again he lived with his step-father, in Litchfield, and attended school till he was eighteen years of age, excepting some time in which he was employed in the drug business. Afterward having studied medicine quite steadily till the winter of 1860, he then went to New-York City, and attended a course of lectures. Returning home and studying during the summer, he attended another course of lectures in the city the winter following. In July, 1861, he graduated at Long Island Hospital, Brooklyn, having completed the third course of lectures. After practicing in Litchfield till March, 1862, he moved to Fallsburgh, Sullivan Co., N. Y., where he practiced till July nineteenth, 1862. He was married August twenty-second, 1862, to Miss Gracie M. Wessels. As Assistant-Surgeon he entered the service in the Eightieth New-York Volunteers, leaving an extensive business in Fallsburgh, for this purpose. With this regiment he was in the battles of Beverly Ford, Gainesville, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, Groveton, South-Mountain, Antietam and Second Fredericksburgh. From this regiment he entered the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York as Surgeon, his commission bearing date November twentieth.

Assistant-Surgeon Sidney D. Grasse was born in Bath, England, in the year 1841, of English parents.

His father, who was a pious man, the Son of Sir Frederick Grasse, was an officer in the Thirty-Ninth Regiment, or Rifle Brigade. His mother, Charlotte Herchiner, was daughter of Rev. William Herchiner, Darlington, Kent, England. When Sidney was about a year old his father was ordered to India with his regiment, where he served eleven years. On his return to England he was transferred to the Royal Canadian Rifles, a permanent Canadian force, in which he served in different parts of the Provinces, until 1849, when circumstances induced him to sell out, and he settled near Kingston, his present residence. He gave Sidney a good domestic education, and in 1853 he entered the University of Toronto, and graduated in 1857 with the degree of B.A. Until the year 1860 he devoted himself to the study of civil engineering, when he entered the medical department of Queen's College, Kingston, where he graduated in the spring of 1864. In 1862 he obtained a commission as Assistant-Surgeon in the United States service, under which he acted on duty at Washington till sickness necessitated his return home. On graduating at Queen's College he received his commission, dated December twenty-third, 1864, for service in the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers, and joined this regiment while in camp before Petersburg, and served with it faithfully, "through thick and thin," till the downfall of the rebellion.

Henry Lanning, M.D., Assistant-Surgeon, was born in McLean, Tompkins County, N. Y., the sixteenth day of June, 1843. Until he was fifteen years of age, he attended the village school of his native place, after which he took the academic course of instruction at

Cortland Academy, Homer, N. Y. He commenced the study of medicine in 1860, with his father, Richard Lanning, M.D., then practising in McLean. The winter of 1861-2 was spent in attending the Medical Department of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor. In the spring of 1862, he accepted the position of Hospital Steward of the Eleventh Regiment, Louisiana Volunteers, United States Army, stationed at Milliken's Bend, La., where he remained until the climate had so impaired his health as to oblige him to leave. In 1864, he graduated at the Albany Medical College, and received commission of the date December twenty-sixth, 1864, as Assistant-Surgeon of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers, with which he served with honor till it was discharged at Elmira, New-York.

Addison Evans, Sutler, was born in Richburgh, Allegany County, N. Y., February thirteenth, 1837. Residing with his parents till 1854, he went to Bolivar village as clerk for Stephen W. Thomas, Esq., merchant. Thence traveling West, he visited California; and having done some business, returned in November, 1860. He enlisted on the first of May, 1861, in Company B, Twenty-third New-York Volunteers. In the fall he was transferred to Battery B, Fourth United States Artillery, and with it fought in the battles of Rappahannock Station, White Sulphur Springs, second Bull Run, South-Mountain, Antietam, and second Fredericksburgh. In the battle of Antietam he was dangerously wounded in the left side by a Minie ball. Mustered out May twenty-second, 1863, he commenced keeping an eating-saloon in Washington, which busi-

ness he pursued till he was appointed Sutler of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth. He was an obliging and highly respected officer. His partner, Mr. James W. Willett, whose portrait is also furnished in the frontispiece, was well worthy of the high esteem with which he was universally regarded. Far better had it been for the soldiers if the Sutler's Department had always been conducted with as much uprightness as ours was by these two gentlemen.

COMPANY A.

This Company was principally raised in the town of Bath, Steuben County. It being well known that if volunteers were to be raised, Captain John Stocum was the man to do it, his townsmen urged him to enter the field once more. When, therefore, this popular and well-tried officer erected his little tent in the park of Bath village, volunteers flocked to him. The result is thus stated in one of the village papers: "Single-handed and alone, in nine days he had a full company raised, equipped, and mustered into the service. A better one it would be hard to find, as the military record shows." At the election of its officers, the company unanimously chose for First Lieutenant, Benjamin N. Bennett; for Second Lieutenant, John W. Brown; whose coöperation and help had not been wanting in getting up the company.

Captain John Stocum was born in Pultney, Steuben County, N. Y., April twenty-seventh, 1825. Orphaned at an early age, he came to Bath, Steuben Co., N. Y., a poor, friendless boy. There, by his industry, urbanity, and Christian integrity, he won a position

amongst his fellow-citizens. He was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian Church. He was married February, 1847, to Miss Elizabeth Metcalf, of Bath, who died in October, 1858. In June, 1860, he married again to Miss Susan B. Townsend, of Elmira. An upright business man and merchant, he prospered. Such was the confidence the young men had in him, that in 1861, when he announced that he was about to raise a battery, in two weeks his company was full. He was appointed Captain, and his command denominated Battery E, First New-York Artillery, and was ordered to the front. After five months' service, a number of the officers of the regiment, among them Captain Stocum, were ordered to report for examination, and very unwisely and uncereemoniously dismissed the service, as the result showed. Soon after, Battery E was divided up and put in other batteries. Returning home, in 1862, when there was another call for men, Captain Stocum commenced recruiting Company F, One Hundred and Sixty-first Regiment, and was soon with his full command at Elmira. A severe epidemic breaking out among his troops, numbers died, and he was prostrated with a fever three months. Meanwhile, his regiment having been ordered to the Department of the Gulf, when he had sufficiently recovered, he rejoined them rendezvoused at Baton Rouge in time to partake of the campaign against Port Hudson. Though still feeble in health, he continued in command through the battle of Plain's Store and during the memorable siege and surrender of the stronghold, Port Hudson. But the effect of that climate being so severe upon his somewhat broken constitution, the surgeon ordered him to the hospital, where he remained two months.

The hope of recovery there being small, he resigned and returned home. On the third day of September, 1864, he commenced raising his third and last company for the war, with which he served, often placed in higher commands, till the utter overthrow of the traitors' cause terminated the struggle. When he brought his company with the loss of only seven back, after it had been mustered out and paid, and marched it into the village square of Bath, to bid the brave boys farewell, then was to be seen how the noble, sympathizing, able officer was beloved by his men.

First Lieutenant B. N. Bennett was a young man and highly useful officer. Having lent his influence for the raising of Company A, he was chosen, without any dissent, as its First Lieutenant. He was always present with his command, and did his duties cordially and well. On the march, in camp, or in battle, Lieutenant Bennett was ever on hand where duty called, reliable and true. He furnished no materials for his biographical sketch, but his deeds while a soldier are a sufficient praise and memorial.

Second Lieutenant John W. Brown was born June twelfth, 1833, at Wheeler, Steuben County, N. Y. Living with his parents till he was twenty-one years of age, helping them upon the farm, he, as the oldest son, had but limited opportunity to acquire education. He was married in 1854, to Miss R. P. Haddon, adopted daughter of John J. Popins, Esq., of Pultney, and pursued his farming occupations on his own farm till 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Company G, One Hundred and Seventh New-York. Some time previous to

the close of his term of service, he was discharged on a surgeon's certificate of disability. On returning home, he entered the grocery business in Merchantsville, till he again enlisted on the twentieth of September, 1864, as Lieutenant, in Company A, with which he faithfully served till it was disbanded.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial—Co. A.

Orderly Sergeant, George Ellsworth ; Second Sergeant, A. B. McFee ; Third Sergeant, Alonzo Van Wee ; Fourth Sergeant, Adin Vose ; Fifth Sergeant, Martin Higgins.

Corporals : James Van Wee, David Morrison, Volin Court Allen, Nelson Kring, Horace Bennett, Isaac Adams, Charles Hackett, David Sharp, (died in hospital.)

H. G. Preston, Drummer ; A. E. Booth, Fifer.

Privates : Samuel A. Alden, Gilbert Alden, William Alger, John D. Aker, (died in Division Hospital,) Abel A. Andrews, Ira Bennet, Charles H. Brown, Byron Bennet, Isaac Baker, George Blakesley, Patrick H. Powers, Edgar H. Babcock, Daniel Burley, Daniel Brownell, James Bain, G. F. Culver, Henry D. Cummings, William B. Cox, Sidney Church, (died in hospital,) William Cooper, Jefferson J. Chase, Nathaniel Dawley, Jary F. Eddy, James Farley, Isaac H. Ferris, George W. Ferris, (promoted Corporal,) Benjamin F. Ferris, (promoted Corporal,) John A. Filkins, Daniel Gray, Nelson C. Higgins, Warren Hurlburt, Joseph Hand, David Hecox, Henry Herron, James Herron, Robert Herron, Barney J. Hyre, Martin V. House, James Jackson, Jerome Jenkins, Frank Kaiser, (promoted Corporal,) Charles P. Knapp, Samuel Lewis,

Wilson Logery, Samuel Lewis, Jr., Robert McBeth, Horace M. Weeks, Fayette A. Matteson, James McCue, William Minnich, Richard McDowell, Moses F. Meeks, James McChesney, Moses M. Morse, Moses McChesney, William McChesney, (died in hospital,) E. J. Philipson, Wilis Platt, D. Philips, John Quigley, (died in hospital,) Lewis P. Russell, Isaac A. Rising, Nathaniel Searles, Norman Stewart, Charles E. Stewart, Henry F. Travis, Henry L. Townsend, (promoted Corporal,) John Talbert, (died *en route* to front,) Wesley Travis, Jarvis Talbert, John Van Campen, Adolphus Welch, Henry Willis, Squire Wessels, Webster W. Waggoner, Isaac Warrick, John Watson, William H. Winship, Henry Covell, William Covell.

COMPANY B

was raised from the towns of Bolivar, Wirt, Clarks-ville, Friendship, New-Hudson, Caneadea, and Alma, Allegany County. William H. Withey, Esq., of Rich-burgh, by his reputation as a soldier, and his ability and influence as a man and citizen, was the one to whom his fellow-citizens naturally looked when their town quotas were to be raised. By their request he undertook organizing a company. Receiving author-ity from Governor Seymour on the twenty-sixth of August for that purpose, assisted by his brother, Ser-geant Fayette Withey, of the One Hundred and Eigh-ty-fifth New-York Veteran Volunteers, and E. R. Kilbury, Esq., of Bolivar, he had one hundred and three men enlisted by the sixteenth day of September. They were mustered as a company organization on the twenty-first. The next day they elected by a unan- imous vote, William H. Withey, Captain ; Fayette

Withey, First Lieutenant ; and E. R. Kilbury, Second Lieutenant. These officers coöperated at Elmira with those of other companies circumstanced similarly with themselves, to secure a new regimental organization for their companies to enter, and the One Hundred and Eighty-ninth was the result.

Captain Fayette Withey was born in Friendship, New-York, February tenth, 1833. When he was nine years old, his parents removed to Bolivar, N. Y., where they resided until the death of his mother. He received a good common-school education. At the age of eighteen, he commenced work by the month in the lumbering business. This and mechanical business engaged his time till the breaking out of the rebellion. In August, 1861, he enlisted as a private soldier for three years, and soon was appointed Sergeant in Company A, Eighty-fifth New-York Volunteers, then about to start for the field. His regiment was under General Casey through General McClellan's Campaign before Richmond ; and, besides several skirmishes, participated in the battles of Fair Oaks and Malvern Hill. In December, 1862, he went with his regiment to North-Carolina, and fought in the battles at Kinston, Whitehall, and Goldsboro, and at the siege of Washington, N. C. Reënlisted at Plymouth, N. C., January first, 1864, for another three years, he was at Roanoke Island during the siege of Plymouth, where all his regiment was captured by the rebels, excepting his company, April twentieth, 1864. While detailed at Plymouth to superintend the construction of fortifications, he won by his able and strict attention to his duties the esteem of both officers and men. He built Fort

Foster and other extensive and important works on Roanoke Island, giving entire satisfaction to the commandant of the post. Obtaining a furlough home August fifteenth, 1864, he soon engaged with his brother, Major William H. Withey, and Lieutenant E. R. Kilbury, in raising Company B. He obtained an honorable discharge from his old command, and was assigned to the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York as First Lieutenant of his company. On his brother, William H.'s promotion to the majority, he was made Captain. A better officer can not easily be found.

First Lieutenant Edwin R. Kilbury was born September second, 1826, in Fremont, Steuben County, N. Y. While dwelling with his parents till he was of age, and helping them on the farm, he enjoyed the privilege of common-schools. At the age of twenty-one he married Miss Hannah M. Gates, of Fremont, and thereafter lumbered in Howard till February, 1854. At this date, moving into Allegany Co., he continued his lumbering till 1859, when he was called as Justice of Sessions to move to Bolivar, where he acted till the close of his term, and was reëlected Justice March, 1863. Assisting in raising Company B, he was chosen Second Lieutenant. While the regiment was in camp before Petersburg, near Warren Station, he was detailed November nineteenth, 1864, as Brigade Ambulance Officer. He was promoted First Lieutenant at the time of the election of Major Withey.

Second Lieutenant Lyman P. Hotchkiss was born October twenty-fourth, 1841, at Homer, Cortland County, N. Y. He lived with his parents till his thirteenth

year, then traveled West, "to see the world," till the fall of 1859, when he returned to the State of New-York and worked with his brother on the farm. He had visited many of the most important places in the "far West," and became satisfied to settle at more quiet and steady pursuits. But the pro-slavery war breaking out, fired his heart with patriotic ardor, and he enlisted in the Twenty-third Regiment New-York Volunteers, in McDowell's Corps. He fought with his regiment in the battles of Rappahannock Station, Sulphur Spring, Groveton, Second Bull Run. At the last place he was disabled by a shell. He so far recovered as to rejoin his regiment at Belle Plain Landing, doing provost duty under General Patrick. Mustered out with his regiment at Elmira May twenty-second, 1863, he went to Eau Claire County, Wis., and worked by the month at lumbering the following year. Reënlisting September twenty-first, he was elected Orderly in Company B, and afterward promoted to the Lieutenancy, *vice* Lieutenant Kilbury. At the battle of Gravelly Run, on March thirty-first, while forming picket-line with twenty men of his company, he was struck in the ankle-joint by a Minie ball. On his being carried to the hospital, a council of surgeons decided that amputation was necessary. The brave Lieutenant replied: "I would like to save my leg, if possible; but if not, let it come off." This was the only case of an officer's suffering amputation in the One Hundred and Eighty-ninth. A more courageous or better officer was not in the army. Although crippled for life, his marriage to Miss Almeda E. Smith, his former affianced, was celebrated on his return home.

Be it always an honor in our country to wear the marks and maims of her wounded defenders! •

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial—Co. B.

Orderly Sergeant, Lyman P. Hotchkiss, (promoted Second Lieutenant,) Second Sergeant, Hosea K. Gould; Third Sergeant, Russell L. Hubbard; Fourth Sergeant, John Stickney; Fifth Sergeant, S. D. Williams.

Corporals: Joseph C. Scott, (promoted Sergeant,) James Denison, James B. Wood, Andrew Kilbury, William H. Stryker, Dennis L. Gardiner, Thomas G. Crandall, Mathew V. Franklin, (promoted Orderly Sergeant.)

Privates: Christopher Allen, Perry Allen, Marshall Allen, John E. Alexander, (wounded at Gravelly Run,) Joseph G. Ackerman, Walter B. Amidon, Thomas H. Applebee, George W. Baily, John J. Beers, Rowland L. Burdick, Laverne Burdick, Charles F. Brown, (taken prisoner at Lewis's Farm,) George W. Brooks, (wounded at Lewis's Farm,) Olin Baker, George W. Burdge, Levi Barnum, James Bentley, Alfred J. Coon, (wounded at Lewis's Farm,) William Crandall, Sidney C. Clark, Hamilton Crane, Nelson J. Coolerick, Edward Clark, Joseph Cole, Webster W. Cole, Lyman J. Cole, Charles L. Carter, H. J. Campbell, (wounded at Lewis's Farm,) Daniel W. Drumb, Hiram Donaldson, James Eells, George E. Fritts, (promoted Corporal,) Marcus A. Furnald, Charles K. Fay, Alva S. Foster, Benjamin H. Gardener, John Graham, Hiram Goodno, Charles Griffith, Henry Garthwait, (deserted in Elmira,) Stephen Gillet, Henry J. Gilbert, Oliver H. Gilbert, Oliver P. Hazzard, Harlan P. Hazzard,

Elihu Hazzard, Hubbard W. R. Head, (promoted Sergeant,) Edmond C. Howe, Richard J. Ives, (died from wound received at Lewis' Farm,) Richard Lehar, Moses Miller, Samuel Mead, Merrit Myers, (deserted,) James McElheny, John Nolan, William P. Neff, (died in hospital,) Cyrus Pattison, William Peterson, (died in hospital,) Thomas T. Pollard, (died in hospital,) Tisdell A. Puffer, Oscar A. Pyre, Ethel P. Rogers, Leroy Rogers, William E. Richardson, Almond Robinson, Lyman E. Root, (brigade blacksmith,) Albert Reed, (teamster,) Benjamin K. Stickney, (pioneer,) John Straight, (died in hospital,) Charles N. Smith, William H. Smith, Sanford N. Scott, Edgar J. Scott, John Scott, Chandler R. Spencer, (died in hospital,) Samuel Severence, James A. Torry, (promoted Corporal,) Daniel Thurston, (provost-guard,) Andrew J. Upham, Denis Vars, Sewal Wells, Charles W. Wilcox, Andrew J. White, (teamster,) Henry F. Woolstrum, Charles N. Williams, Norman O. Wheeler.

COMPANY C

was enlisted in August, 1864, in the towns of Wheeler, Bath, Avoca, Canona, and Urbana, by Captain Burrage Rice, assisted by Lieutenants Robison and Warren. Mustered and clothed by September thirteenth, it was at first assigned to the One Hundred and Seventy-fifth New-York, but a revocation of that assignment was secured by Captain Rice, at Albany, and it was afterward connected with the One Hundred and Eighty-ninth.

Captain Burrage Rice was born June third, 1829, in the village of Bath, Steuben County, N. Y., and re-

mained there until he was four years old, when his father, Samuel A. Rice, removed to Michigan with his family. At the age of fourteen, he came to Prattsburgh, and attended school at the Franklin Academy. Prepared to enter college—as an education was his greatest ambition—he was arranging to devote all his energies to completing his full educational course, when unfortunately his plans were frustrated, which has been the regret of his life. In 1850 he returned to Bath, and entered the store of James R. Dudley, as clerk. June eighth, 1853, he married Miss Mary F. Smith, daughter of Orrin Smith, of Bath. He was an active man in all public enterprises, and enjoyed in a large degree the confidence of his fellow-citizens. He had also made great progress in the study of law. At the breaking out of the rebellion, he was among the first to offer his services to his country. Enlisting as a private in the First Vermont Regiment, under the President's first call for three months men, he was stationed near Fortress Monroe. He took an active part in the battle of Big Bethel, in which his regiment distinguished itself for bravery. Mustered out with his regiment, a new one immediately being organized, he was chosen Captain of one of its companies. This position he reluctantly relinquished, in response to an urgent appeal from his family and friends, and accepted the position of Under-Sheriff, in Bath, the duties of which he performed with marked ability for more than two years. Besides his own company, he helped raise other troops. A general favorite on account of his eminent military qualities and urbanity of character, he was promoted, November fourth, to be Brigade Inspector on the staff of Brigadier-General Gregory, of

the Second Brigade, to which the One Hundred and Eighty-ninth belonged—a position he filled with great ability till January eleventh, 1865, when he was shot dead by ambushed guerrillas, who attacked a foraging party under his command, an account of which is found in its proper place in Part Second of this work. His body was embalmed and sent home to his native village, where it was buried on Thursday, the nineteenth of January, 1865, with Masonic honors. A large procession of his friends followed his remains to their final resting-place, mourning the untimely loss of a brave officer and loved commander, an estimable citizen and a worthy man. *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*

Captain Silas W. Robison, from the time of his birth, January sixth, 1832, in Hornellsville, Steuben County, N. Y., lived with his parents till his seventeenth year, busied with lumbering. He enjoyed but limited school privileges till at the age just mentioned, he went to Hammondsport to live with his sister, where he attended school winters, working on the farm during the summer season. He was one of the first volunteers who in 1861 shouldered the musket for right against wrong, freedom against slavery, democracy against aristocracy.

Entering Company I, Thirty-fourth New-York, as a private, he served two years faithfully. He was in the battles of Ball's Bluff, siege of Yorktown, Seven Days' Fight on the Peninsula, South-Mountain, Antietam, first and second Fredericksburgh. He wins promotion as Sergeant, and then as Orderly, and is discharged with his regiment at Albany, July, 1863.

Working on the farm for his sister till February, 1864, he married at that date Miss K. T. Dykes, of Hammondsport, and buying a piece of land, pursued his farming avocation, until he entered the service again, as First Lieutenant of Company C, and having been in command of the company since Captain Rice's promotion, was commissioned Captain in his place upon the death of that accomplished officer.

First Lieutenant Dwight Warren was born March twenty-first, 1831, in Bath, Steuben County, N. Y. His father was a farmer, and for several years was Colonel of the Ninety-sixth Regiment, New-York State Militia. He worked with his father on the farm till his twenty-first year, acquiring, meanwhile, a substantial common-school education. At that age he became foreman for a heavy contractor in railroading, on the Buffalo, New-York and Erie Railroad, and in November of the same year was married to a daughter of the late Colonel Steven Grant, of Bath. Traveling in 1852, he visited most of the Western States, and acquired much valuable knowledge, by which he will ever be greatly assisted in his business enterprises. Having worked at railroading a year, in Michigan, he returned in 1858 to New-York, and purchasing a farm, worked thereon till the war commenced. Selling his farm, he enlisted, August nineteenth, 1862, as a private in Company F, One Hundred and Sixty-first New-York Volunteers, of which he was made Orderly Sergeant, October twenty-seventh. Attacked with the typhoid fever, he was left behind when his regiment sailed, December twelfth, for New-Orleans, with Banks's Expedition. Having sufficiently regained his health, he left the city of New-York

January seventeenth, 1863, and barely escaping being wrecked on that stormy passage, landed at Key West, January twenty-fourth. Reëmbarking the twenty-sixth and encountering a severe gale on the Gulf, he safely arrived at New-Orleans, and joined his regiment at Baton Rouge on the twentieth February. He heroically served in the campaign through Louisiana, under General Banks, that terminated so gloriously on the eighth of July, 1863, in the capture of that famous stronghold, Port Hudson. At the close of one year he was obliged by sickness to leave the service, and, being discharged, returned home. In the fall of 1864, having partially recovered, he assisted Captain Burrage Rice to raise Company C, of which he was unanimously elected Second Lieutenant. On the death of the Captain he was made First Lieutenant. His services were always conscientious and satisfactory.

Second Lieutenant Mortimer W. Read was born in Urbana, Steuben County, N. Y., March sixteenth, 1841. When he was but seven years of age he undertook the responsibility of a "hired man," for wages, at farming, which continued his principal business until treason's first gun shot at Fort Sumter caused the great uprising of the North to rescue the Republic. No braver heart was then fired with patriotism than that of young Read. He promptly responded to the call of "Honest Old Abe," and volunteered for two years in Company A, Twenty-third New-York Volunteers, served out his time, and with his regiment received his discharge, May twenty-sixth, 1863. Thereupon he traveled through the West, and returned in time to enlist again under Captain Rice, August twenty-second, 1864. Upon the

organization of Company C, at Bath, he was unanimously chosen its Orderly Sergeant. He rose to the lieutenancy in due course, upon the captaincy being vacated by the death of Captain Rice.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial—Co. C.

Sergeants: Mortimer W. Read, Orderly, (promoted Second Lieutenant,) Andrew P. Snell, (promoted Orderly,) Joseph Mott, Seymour H. Huston, (promoted Sergeant-Major,) Shephard S. Wheeler.

Corporals: Jonas W. Emmons, (promoted Sergeant,) Harvey A. Fairchild, George Wheeler, John Horton, John Presho, William A. Jayn, William McElwain, Charles E. Willys, Drummer; F. Abbott, Fifer; H. Sprague.

Privates: Thomas H. Aulls, John S. Benham, William Bottriel, Henry G. Bull, (died in camp,) Daniel Brace, (died in hospital,) Charles W. Barrett, (missing at Hatcher's Run,) Ebenezer Barrett, James Bennett, Anthony Bates, Stephen A. Baily, James Bradley, William Brewer, John J. Buchannan, David D. Chapin, (promoted Corporal,) Abraham Clarkson, George B. Carr, William Cornwell, Myron Clark, Theron H. Clark, Elisha Dyer, Simeon Decker, Benjamin Davis, Julius C. Dunton, George T. Daniels, Elisha H. Evans, William Edgar, Oscar F. Ellison, Mortimer Furguson, Samuel Faucett, (promoted Sergeant,) Charles M. Frink, (died in Division Hospital,) Charles S. Gray, Charles M. Gray, Abraham S. Gould, (promoted Corporal,) Judson V. Gaige, Stephen H. Hagadorn, (promoted Corporal,) Samuel G. Hicock, Edward Huston, (promoted Corporal,) Obadiah Jacobus, Solomon Jordan, Warren J.

Knight, (died in Post Hospital,) John Kniffin, Harvey King, (deserted at Elmira, October third,) Wilbur Ketchum, John H. Kingkade, James S. Loghry, (died in hospital,) Amos Little, Henry C. Little, Justin Lamb, Marcus Lockwood, Charles Laughlin, Eli S. Little, Henry Morrison, James McPherson, Joseph Mulholen, Thomas Maxwell, Charles McCann, John McCullough, Merton Ostrander, John Pratt, George A. Peck, Theodore Ries, William C. Rice, (promoted Corporal,) Michael Shea, John P. Slocum, Stephen Smalley, Andrew Sillyman, Louis Sillyman, Washington Sillyman, Patrick Shanley, Barney Shanley, Alva D. Simons, Merlin L. Shultz, James N. Thorp, Alonzo Vunk, Amos C. Vanorsdale, David Vangelder, Amasa Vangelder, Samuel White, William White, William H. Wheeler, George A. Weaver, Isaac Watts, (promoted Hospital Steward,) Howard Watters, (died in hospital,) Charles H. Wood, Frank S. Woods, James Woodbury, Francis M. Woodruff.

COMPANY D.

The patriotic towns of Brookfield and Hamilton, Madison County, desirous of promptly raising their quotas under the last call of the President, consulted with Captain E. D. Hills, of the former town, through their town committees, and induced him to undertake the organization of a company, in conjunction with Messrs. C. H. Searle and William H. Kellogg, and, assisted by the town committees, he, more by private applications than by public meetings, prospered in recruiting finely, and the Company was full in ten days. The enlisted men assembled at Oswego, on the first of September, and having been mustered as a company, with

E. D. Hills as Captain, C. H. Searle First Lieutenant, and W. H. Kellogg Second Lieutenant, they received furloughs till the twelfth September. On the thirteenth, having returned to Oswego the previous day, they were ordered to Elmira. They expected to join the One Hundred and Eighty-fourth, but that already having received its maximum number, their officers coöperated with those of several other companies then at the rendezvous, and obtained permission to organize the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, of which this Company became a part, lettered D.

Captain E. Darwin Hills was born November twelfth, 1838, in Brookfield, Madison County, N. Y. Living with his parents till he had attained his twentieth year, he acquired a good education. At this period he went to Oswego, and engaged in the carpentering business, which he soon exchanged for wagon-making. This business he maintained till the manifest qualifications he possessed as a military man, and his influence in his county, pointed him out as the one to raise a company standard to rally recruits towards the five hundred thousand call. His commission as captain dates, September twenty-third, 1864. He was married on the fourth of February, 1862, to Miss L. Adelia Sloan, of Middleville, Herkimer County, N. Y. An excellent commander, he possessed the confidence of all his fellow-officers. His popularity with his Company is evinced by their oft-expressed affection for him, and by a permanent memento of their regard which he bears with him in the shape of a valuable gold watch, presented him by them while in camp near Hatcher's Run, shortly after the last battle at that locality.

Lieutenant Charles Henry Searle's father was a farmer and speculator. For many years, also, he was a prominent officer in the militia of his State, manifesting such ability as won him successive promotions, from the office of Second Lieutenant to that of Brigadier-General. This position he held at the time of his sudden death, in 1844, when the subject of this memoir was only two years old. He was the fourth of five sons whom their father's death left to a fond and excellent mother's care. Born and brought up on a farm, he became well instructed in the various phases of an agricultural life. A mile distant from his native place in Brookfield, is the school-house where he learned his first lessons and afterward prosecuted his maturer studies. At eighteen years of age he commenced attending Whitestown Seminary, first studying only winters, but subsequently teaching winters and studying summers. In the spring of 1864 he had finished his academic course, and planned to enter Hamilton College the following term, when the President's "call for five hundred thousand more" changed his plans. Two brothers, Lieutenant T. E. Searle, and Captain Homer W. Searle, both then in the army, with his mother, endeavored in vain to persuade him not to enlist. Volunteering, he at once commenced assisting in raising Company C. Owing to the illness of the Captain, the command of the company often during the year devolved upon Lieutenant Searle. This was the case during the Weldon Railroad raid, on a foraging expedition in the winter, and during the battle of Five Forks.

Second Lieutenant William H. Kellogg was born in Utica, New-York, February fourth, 1838. When he was three years old, his father moved to Brookfield, Madison County, N. Y., where he prosecuted his studies in the English branches without much interruption till his father died, which occurred when William was seventeen. Still he pursued the higher branches of education afterward for several winters at the Brookfield Academy, defraying his necessary expenses with funds raised by his own industry. Traveling through the Western States and Canadas a year, on his return he was married, and engaged in shoemaking. This was his business till the minions of slavery insulted the glorious flag of the free, when he enlisted in the United States service for three years. He was private in Company A, First New-York Artillery, and took part in several engagements in the Peninsula campaign. His battery losing its guns at the battle of Fair Oaks, the company were assigned to other batteries, and he was detailed on the recruiting service. After assisting to raise another artillery company, he served with it six months as Second Sergeant, when he was honorably discharged, having seen twenty months' hard service. Owning a house and lot in Leonardsville, he there resumed his former business with unabated success. Reëroused with thousands of others by the last Executive call for help, when volunteering was stimulated by the warning of an impending draft, by the proffers of large bounties, and chiefly by the promptings of a noble patriotism, he again enrolled his name with his country's armed defenders, and, with Company C, raised in part by his help, marched to meet the rebel foe, nor shrank from

duty till the Union triumphed, and peace, lovely peace, revisited our slavery-cursed, war-desolated land.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial—Co. D.

Sergeants: Willis A. Merrifield, Orderly; John T. Rogers, H. D. Scott, Oscar N. Burdick, James E. Tracy.

Corporals: E. D. Morgan, Millard F. Morgan, Charles P. White, Lorenzo D. Morgan, Ray D. Morgan, John Fisk, Amos A. Frost, Daniel French.

Privates: A. J. Austin, William L. Austin, (wounded at Gravelly Run,) Isaac Armstrong, Sidney Beekman, Nathan R. Burdick, Chaney Beekman, (died in hospital,) Orrin D. Bassett, Smith A. Bronson, John A. Bradley, Morris Blanchard, Alanson S. Clark, C. E. Clark, Stephen H. Collins, James H. Crowell, (died April seventeenth, from wound received at Gravelly Run,) James Clark, Robert Cramphin, Henry Cash, Levi J. Davids, Lafayette Dennison, Thomas Dye, Jeremiah Dyball, James K. Deyo, Martin Frink, William M. Fulkerson, Eri R. Green, Ambrose Groves, William R. Gardener, Milo Green, Truman M. Gregory, Ethan Greenman, Van R. Gray, John Galligher, Thomas Griffin, F. Eugene Hills, Jonathan Hibbard, (wounded at Gravelly Run,) Henry W. Hibbard, Duane Holmes, Franklin J. Holmes, (died in hospital,) Eugene Holmes, Jerome Holmes, Edward Jordan, Marshall Johnston, Dwight Jaquay, James M. Johnson, William D. Knight, William H. Kenyon, Amos D. Lamb, (died in hospital,) Elwood Lamb, (died in hospital,) La Mott Morgan, Marvin S. Miner, Charles M. Mann, (died in hospital,) Mortimer L. Moon, Leroy T. Maxton, Charles Mattison, Albert

Morgan, Jesse P. McDonald, Adelbert Nutting, Ai D. Poppleton, J. Morris Palmer, Sardis Palmer, Herman Palmer, Chester C. Risley, Mortimer C. Risley, George W. Rice, William H. Rollins, Levi W. Samson, Squire J. Swan, Oscar F. Sturtevant, Delos Sherwood, Jerome Sherwood, W. C. Sturtevant, Henry Stowell, Andrew Stowell, Samuel Shapley, Giles R. Talbott, Eli Waters, Daniel O. Welch, Alvine Welch, William H. Welch, John A. White, Francis M. White, John M. Wildman, George A. Wilcox, Thomas B. Wells, Alfred Wix, William Worrey,

COMPANY E

was one of the finest companies of its regiment. It was raised in the county of Oswego. The county war committee appointed Professor A. M. Beman Captain, to raise a company for the One Hundred and Eighty-fourth New-York Volunteers. By his energy and influence, assisted by Professor D. D. Owen and some others, the formation of the company was completed, and left Oswego on the fourteenth of September, for Elmira, with Professor Beman its Captain, Professor Owen its First Lieutenant, and Mr. Byron Hinman its Second Lieutenant. On their arrival at the rendezvous, they found themselves shut out of the One Hundred and Eighty-fourth, but uniting with others, succeeded in getting another regimental organization, denominated the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers. With this they cast in their lot, received their literal designation, and marched to the front to "do and dare" for "God and their native land."

Captain A. M. Beman was born at Orwell, Oswego

County, N. Y., January twenty-ninth, 1840. His parents, when he was three years old, removed to Ellisburgh, Jefferson County, remained three years, returned to Orwell, remained till the spring of 1857, thence removed to Redfield, Oswego County, remained three years, and again returned to Orwell. That most enduring, fascinating, and important part of a true education in this life—that which the loving words and deeds of a fond mother impart—he early received. His mother taught him the principles of the Christian religion. When a mere child, he remembers his mother telling him about heaven, its holiness, and the happiness of its inhabitants. He was early sent to the district-school, and was always found at the Sabbath-school. In the fall of 1854, his mother died. Cold, how cold and drear, seemed the world then to him! But so peaceful was her death, ever has he prayed that his last days may be like hers. While her spirit lingered on the confines of this world, she softly said :

“ Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are.”

Her holy living and dying has since been a constant souvenir to him of the supreme worth of virtue, purity, manhood, character, above all other things. Intent upon acquiring a liberal education, the winter he was seventeen he commenced school-teaching. He was converted in his eighteenth year. Teaching winters and working manually summers, he was truly making his way onward with that most proper and noble intention that ever inspired the soul of youth—that of acquiring a collegiate education—when the outbreak of “ the irrepressible conflict ” resounded through the

length and breadth of the land, arresting all pursuits, calling the son from his home, the student from his books, the farmer from his plow, the merchant from his counter, and the mechanic from his trade, all uniting "to uphold the Constitution and enforce the laws." Captain Beman enlisted as a private in the Twenty-fourth New-York Volunteers, and served the full period of his regiment—two years. Returning home in June, 1863, he taught the winter following, and resumed in the spring of 1864 his studies, which he prosecuted with vigor till August twenty-seventh, 1864, when he commenced raising, with the assistance aforesaid, his Company E, with whom he was destined to see the end of secession and oppression, and the triumph of free labor. He was married September sixth, 1864, to Miss Anna S. Wood, adopted daughter of J. W. Wood, Esq., of Pulaski, New-York. Never a better officer drew the sword. Putting down the rebellion was a part of his religion. It was he whom Brigadier-General Gregory called to his staff as Inspector-General of the Second Brigade, in place of Captain Rice, when that honored officer was stricken from his place by cowardly guerrillas' murderous hands. In that position he served till the end of the war.

First Lieutenant D. D. Owen was fortunate in having his birth and early education in a district in the town of Palermo, Oswego County, whose inhabitants prided themselves on having the best conducted rural common-school in the county. They sought superior teachers. Accordingly, the scholars felt a like pride in the success and high standing of the school. Winter classes were organized in the higher mathematics,

natural sciences, and ancient languages. Here Lieutenant Owen well-nigh completed an academic course. The winter after he was seventeen—that of 1854—he taught district-school, which has been his business every winter since, excepting last winter, during which he was mostly engaged in teaching “the school of the soldier and company how to shoot.” Attending Mexico Academy the fall of 1856, he continued his studies under Professor J. R. French, one of the best mathematicians and teachers of the State, for several terms. From the autumn of 1858 to the time of his enlistment, he was teacher of Mathematics and Natural Sciences successively in Mexico Academy, Fairfield Seminary, and Pulaski Academy. August, 1864, came, and he raised at Pulaski, New-York, several recruits for Company E, with whom he did the duties of an accomplished soldier and officer. He was another of those consistent Christian men whom all soldiers feel glad to have among them, though all do not emulate. He had command of the company from the promotion of Captain Beman till the close of the war.

Second Lieutenant Byron Hinman was born March twenty-seventh, 1837, at Sandy Creek, Oswego County, N. Y., and always resided there. By trade he is a carpenter and joiner. He first entered the service on May seventeenth, 1861, as Sergeant, for two years. At the termination of his term, he was discharged, bearing home with him the high esteem of his officers and fellow-soldiers, side by side with whom he faithfully fought in the memorable battles of Rappahannock Station, Gainesville, Bull Run, Centreville, Fredericksburgh, Falmouth, South-Mountain, and Antietam. Re-

enlisting August twenty-seventh, 1864, and assisting to raise his company, he was promoted to be Second Lieutenant by a unanimous vote at its organization. Be such a record as this an imperishable honor to an American citizen !

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial—Co. E.

Sergeants: Judson Field, Orderly and Acting Sergeant-Major three months; Andrew S. Coey, Charles E. Thomas, Solon W. Martin, A. J. Simonds.

Corporals: D. D. Porter, S. A. Seymour, Franklin Sperry, E. Roberts, (escaping from hospital insane, committed suicide by throwing himself before a locomotive at City Point, and was run over,) Abram Doane, H. J. Dopp, Porter J. Homer, Leroy Wellington.

Privates: Hiram Allen, Philip Ament, John Armstrong, George Aldrich, H. J. Burch, J. F. Bonner, Porter Beebe, M. C. Brooks, William Barney, Samuel Brown, William Brothers, Jerome Bleakman, H. N. Babcock, James Burke, Peter Cadet, D. Castle, N. S. Crossett, Jerry Cornnell, Daniel Carter, George Damon, Elias R. Dingman, Lewis Durgey, John Devits, Ebenezer Evans, Henry Finstre, William H. Gardner, P. M. Gaylord, Simon Grote, A. D. Gray, Charles Gurley, Henry Groves, Harvey Gregory, Henry Hollis, Sidney Hall, Darius Hall, (died in hospital,) Robert Ingraham, Charles S. Jeffers, Ira Kimball, Herbert E. King, (promoted Corporal,) A. C. Kellogg, William T. Kenyon, Eugene H. Menzie, E. H. Morris, Fred. Myers, Levi Miles, A. B. Morse, Thomas Mullen, H. W. Myers, John McNamara, Edward Morris, John Mosher, J. R. Nash, John Nash, George W. Odekirk, Charles

Oatley, Henry S. Phelps, Sylvester Phelps, Erastus Porter, Simeon Plummer, Thomas Quinn, Randolph Rathbun, J. T. Richards, (died in hospital,) L. C. Runyon, William Royce, Ransom Snyder, Marshall Stoel, (died in hospital,) G. E. Stowell, Milan Stoel, L. C. Sampson, A. E. Sherman, S. G. Snyder, Charles Stuart, George G. Simons, Henry N. Smith, Truman Smith, Alexander Shipman, Warren Sturdevant, George Simons, G. D. Thomas, Jacob Thomas, James Thompson, (deserted at Little York, Pa.,) David A. Vanalstine, R. A. Wakefield, Sherman Wart, A. A. Warner, William Walworth, Thomas Wills, George C. Wilber, Barak G. Whipple, J. S. Wilcox, Stanley Westfall, Martin B. Wardwell, George Witmaier.

COMPANY F

was raised mainly in Constantia, Oswego County. In consultation with Messrs. E. A. Marble and Eugene H. Roney, the town war committee prevailed on them to undertake the enterprise of raising a company. A public meeting was held in Cleveland, and one at Constantia, at which several men were enlisted. But advocates of the claims of individual duty generally succeed better by personal appeals to those concerned than by public addresses. So they visited men at their homes or place of business, and secured their enlistments under the army banner of the Union. In five days they had the quota of their town filled, and the residue of the maximum number of their company they obtained in Elmira, by the aid of Provost-Marshal Hayt. On the second of October, the company was mustered with Mr. Marble as Captain, Mr. Roney

First Lieutenant, and Mr. A. C. Reynolds Second Lieutenant. Joining the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, they started for City Point on the fourth of October.

Captain Edward A. Marble was born November tenth, 1840, at Cleveland, Oswego County, N. Y., where his father, Cyrus Marble, Esq., owned a hotel. He has always lived with his parents there, enjoying the privilege of acquiring a liberal education, at district, select and academic schools. When the strange cry, "To arms! Washington is in danger!!" reverberated throughout the North, he marched to the seat of war as a private of Company G, Fourteenth New-York Volunteers, May third, 1861. He was promoted to Corporal, and then to Sergeant, which was his position at the end of his two years' term, when he was discharged with his regiment. He partook of the hard fighting during the Peninsula campaign, under McClellan, in the battles of second Bull Run, Hanover Court-House, Mechanicsville, Gaines's Mill, Malvern Hill, Antietam; under Burnside, in first Fredericksburgh, and under Hooker, in Chancellorsville. He was ever faithful in his duties;

"And a better soldier none
That Christendom gives out."

At Malvern Hill he was wounded in the arm. Enlisting as private again, September twenty-third, with Adjutant Roney's aid, he raised Company F, and with it "did battle to the last."

First Lieutenant Andrew C. Reynolds suffered at the age of seventeen the loss of his mother, who died in 1850. Thereupon, leaving his native place, West-

Monroe, Oswego County, N. Y., where he had lived with his parents up to that time, he followed boating and lumbering till the year 1858. He had been brought up on a farm, and had acquired a good common-school education. He married, March, 1856, Miss Sarah C. Dakin, of Constantia. Returning from a lumbering enterprise in Michigan, and purchasing a boat, he resumed his former avocation as boatman. Having read law with William H. Baker, Esq., he was elected Justice of the Peace, and serving a year, resigned, and bought a boat again. His military career begun August thirtieth, 1854, as a private. Being elected Second Lieutenant by his company, at its organization, he was promoted to be First Lieutenant when Lieutenant Roney was made Adjutant. Few officers served more conscientiously and efficiently than he.

Second Lieutenant Clifford E. Rohde, born in Constantia, Oswego County, N. Y., January first, 1820, lived with his parents till he arrived at his twenty-first year. He had acquired as much learning as common-schools are accustomed to impart. He engaged in the boating business on the Oneida Lake and Canal, in which he continued ten years. In 1851 he was married to Miss Rachael B. Sperry, of Constantia, and buying a farm followed agricultural pursuits till the spring of 1852, when he took a journey overland to California. Passing Saint Joseph, his train reached Salt Lake City just in time to witness the grand Mormon celebration of the 24th of July—the anniversary of the beginning of the Saints' settlement in Utah. A well-entertained guest among them for two weeks, he beheld with utter disgust the workings of their "peculiar institution,"

“twin sister of barbarism” to slavery. Would that both of them had perished together! Westward the resistless sway of true progress makes its way, and our Republic, if true to her divine mission, with free thought, free speech, free press, and free labor, regulated by righteous law, shall renovate the vast West, and obliterate all customs and crimes hostile to Christian civilization. Remaining in the gold regions three years, he returned, to take another trip after the lapse of three years. On this second trip, in 1859, he barely escaped death, in an attack upon the train by Indians, when eighty miles north of Salt Lake. This time he also staid three years, when, returning home, he followed farming, until he enlisted, September fifth, 1864; was elected Orderly Sergeant, and succeeded to the lieutenantancy on its being vacated by Lieutenant Reynolds’s promotion. His honest, steady service attracted the love of all his comrades.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial.—Co. F.

Sergeants: Clifford E. Rohde, Orderly, promoted Second Lieutenant; George F. Marble, promoted Orderly; Levi W. Ellis, Charles F. Yates, Silas Drum.

Corporals: Simon Halligan, promoted Sergeant; Leman Teter, promoted Sergeant; Warren Razy, John C. Kimball, Thomas D. Dean, Frederick Wright, Eugene L. Abbee, Henry Cook; Fifer, J. Arthur Watson; Drummer, Edward H. Hoose.

Privates: George W. Abbee, John H. Babcock, Darius L. Babcock, Timothy Bartlett, Nathan G. Beebee, George A. Bedell, Edgar Benchley, Luman C. Berry, Benjamin F. Bristol, Richard Burdan, Oscar Bunker, (promoted Corporal;) George W. Bunker, James N.

Brady, Barney Bebee, (deserted;) John Casey, James G. Clark, (died *in transitu* from Corps Hospital North;) Charles W. Clark, (deserted;) Benjamin Coant, Francis Clock, Frederick H. Cook, Andrew Crandall, Thomas C. Chambers, (promoted Corporal;) Henry Davis, (killed at Lewis's Farm;) John B. Davis, Washington Dutcher, W. H. Dutcher, A. J. Dunham, Horace Dickie, Frank Emerey, (killed at Lewis's Farm;) Peter B. Ferris, Chauncey Foot, Louis P. Gillins, Samuel Godfrey, A. P. Gould, Livingston B. Gregory, Albert Hamilton, Jacob Hedrick, William H. Houghtailing, (deserted;) Daniel Heman, Henry Harris, (promoted Commissary Sergeant;) John H. Haxton, (Provost Guard;) Peter Farrand, William H. Hillyer, Jamain Kimball, (killed at Lewis's Farm;) James P. Krusen, A. B. Lewis, (promoted Orderly;) James Little, (deserted;) Samuel Loder, Benjamin F. Lewis, Henry McDonald, (wounded at Lewis's Farm;) William Mara, Owen Mulholland, Charles L. Madison, Hiram Morton, George S. Marsh, John H. Maloney, Andrew Nickerson, David Nudd, Simon H. Odell, John E. Pearsall, William Perkins, Amos G. Payne, John Quackenbush, Martin Rowley, John Ryan, William H. Taylor, John Town, Henry P. Sherman, Frederick Ulman, (suffered amputation, afterward death, from wound received at Lewis's Farm;) Samuel Vanderpool, Peter Van Den Bergh, (promoted Corporal;) Henry Vandenwerken, Edwin West, Theodore Wood, Deloss Withey, George Wilder, H. S. Wagoner, Irving Wetherbe, (discharged before leaving Elmira.)

Company G

was recruited in the towns of Cohocton, Avoca, and Wayland, in Steuben County. In this section the feel-

ings of the inhabitants were the same as everywhere prevailed under the Administration's last call for men. Three things, the large bounties, the coming draft, and the love of country, made "the field white, ready for the harvest." The full maximum number of this Company was raised by the perseverance and patriotism of William Washburn, Esq., assisted by Mr. E. A. Draper, and mustered in the month of September, 1864. The former gentleman was unanimously chosen Captain, the latter First Lieutenant, and Mr. A. J. Alden, Second Lieutenant, who accompanied it to the field and through the final campaign which successfully crushed the great rebellion.

Captain William Washburn's parents moved from Connecticut to his native place, Cohocton, Steuben County, N. Y., ten years previous to his birth, July ninth, 1826. According to his parents' custom, he being the fourth son, at twelve years of age, was placed at work for wages, under good care, both to earn his own livelihood and diminish the expenses of the large family. Going to school winters and to manual labor summers, he thoroughly learned the lessons of industry, economy, temperance, integrity, and primary literature, certain to conduct to success in life. He never in his life drank a drink of ardent spirits, never smoked a cigar or pipe, never uttered a profane word, and does not know one card from another. At the age of eighteen he removed to the then North-West Territory, (Wisconsin,) purchased eighty acres of land, worked it summers and taught school winters for ten years. His family is eminently pedagogic. His father taught nineteen years, his sisters, Clarissa and Sarah, taught,

respectively, twenty-one and nine years; his brothers, George, Richard, James, and Jackson, respectively eleven, six, five, and four years. No one of them ever failed to complete any term he or she commenced.

On the eighth day of June, 1848, he was married to Miss Mary R. Johnson, daughter of William Johnson, Esq., of Groveland, Livingston County, N. Y. On returning from the West to his native place, in 1851, he soon entered into the railroad business, as agent of the Buffalo, Corning and New-York Company, subsequently the Erie Railroad Company, in which employment he continued till he entered the service of his Government.

First Lieutenant Edwin A. Draper always lived with his parents in his native village, Cohocton, Steuben County, N. Y. He was born October eighth, 1837. All the privileges of common and select schools were given him by his parents, who were clothing merchants. His urbane manners made him his father's most natural assistant in the store when not at school. Enlisting October first, 1862, as Second Lieutenant in Company I, One Hundred and Sixty-first New-York, he served faithfully two years with General Banks in Louisiana through the battles of Sabine Cross-Roads, Pleasant Hill, Red River Crossing, Alexandria, Atchafalaya, and Morganzia Bend. He was married July fifth, 1864, to Miss C. M. Goss, of Detroit, Michigan. Reënlisted as a private, August thirty-first, 1864, and enlisting twenty-seven men for his company, upon organization, it promoted him by vote to the First Lieutenancy. He was a neat, skillful officer and real military man, whom

the Adjutant would always designate to perform his duties when he was absent.

Second Lieutenant Andrew J. Alden was born October twentieth, 1827, in Milo, Gates County, N. Y. His parents gave him common-school opportunities, which he improved till he was fifteen years old. Then he learned the harness trade, and made that his business. On the twenty-fifth of December, 1851, he was married to Miss Sarah A. Newkirk, of Avoca, N. Y., at which place he had established his business in 1846. Enlisting August twenty-second, 1864, and being made Second Lieutenant, he went to the field, but disability interrupted considerably his duties with his Company.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial.—Co. G.

Sergeants: Elbert E. Kimball, (Orderly;) George H. Granger, Charles E. Hall, Josiah Guiwits, Cyrus H. Stone.

Corporals: Alfred M. Hess, Amenzo L. Deyo, (entered the Drum Corps;) John W. Johnson, Frank N. Barney, More C. White, Edwin H. Wetmore, Jerrons S. Fowler, Ira L. Goff.

Privates: Lorenzo Alden, Austin H. Bacon, (died in hospital;) Adison Brasted, Joel Beagle, Henry E. Butler, Seth D. Briggs, (promoted corporal;) Jacob Bellinger, Solomon J. Conute, George Curtis, Abner Cary, Frank Carpenter, Simeon D. Carpenter, Chris. Conrad, (died in hospital;) John H. Covill, Luther Cleland, Albert L. Corry, Ira W. Chase, Horace Dean, Nelson H. Demerest, Asa Demerandville, A. I. N. Duel, (deserted;) Jacob Eckerman, Willard L. French, Luther L. Ferris, Robert C. Gurnsy, George W. Guusolus, John E.

Griswold, (Bugler;) Laertus Goff, (Drummer;) William B. Golden, George M. Hewitt, Jr., Leonard Hart-
er, Edgar S. Haight, (died in hospital;) Peter Hoffinan,
Alanson Hooper, Rensler Hooper, (died in hospital;) James Harris, Charles F. Hassell, James Henshaw, Hor-
ace Hammond, David Harrington, Bishop Harrington,
Amizey Harris, Philip Hunt, Oscar Johnson, Henry Jones, Joseph Jenks, Luther M. Kimball, (died in Elmi-
ra;) Jerome Kingsley, John McDaniels, Wesley Martin,
Anson L. March, Samuel Oeds, Warren W. Oxx, Silsbe Peck, Jerry A. Palmateer, Thaddeus W. Petrie, Luke Parshall, (died in hospital;) Elmer Peterson, Lorenzo Roberts, Vincent L. Reynolds, John S. Randolph, Wil-
liam Randolph, Rila Rasy, Franklin Randall, Bolster Sourbier, Walter C. Slayton, Hugh Smith, Michael K. Smith, (died in hospital;) Robert Swart, Jasper E. Seeley, Jeremiah Shaver, Thomas Sherwood, Oliver R. Towner, Henry Tuttle, Seth S. Tubbs, (died in hospi-
tal;) Joel H. Towner, Joseph Tucker, Oscar Tucker, (supposed to have died in Farmville Hospital;) Bradley Tobias, William B. Tobias, Luke H. Voorhees, Fayette M. Van Wormur, (died at home;) Haskell Wilkinson, (discharged for accidental wound;) Henry M. Whea-
ton, (died in hospital;) George W. Williamson, Jacob Waggoner, Andrew J. Wood, Ransom Woodmansee, John Warring, William Zugenfuss.

Company H.

In the fall of 1864, after Captains Burrage, Rice, and John Stocum had each raised a company of men, the quota of the town of Bath not yet being full for the call of five hundred thousand, Hon. D. B. Bryan, of Sono-
ra, John T. Allen, and others of Bath, proposed to Su-

pervisor John L. Smith, that authority be obtained for Professor N. Crosby to recruit a company of infantry. The Professor, for five years connected with the Sonora Academy, was designated by his influence, especially with the best classes of the youth, as the proper leader of another recruiting campaign. Duly authorized from Albany, and assisted by Lieutenants H. F. Scofield and L. G. Rutherford, and Sergeants D. Crosby, R. McCann, and S. P. Teachman, he succeeded so well that in five days were mustered at Elmira, on the fourteenth of September, over seventy men for this Company, who thereupon received furloughs home, until the twenty-sixth. Punctually they returned, and enough others came to fill the Company's complement, and about a hundred besides. Captain N. Crosby and his Lieutenants were mustered on the nineteenth, and gallant Company H awaited in Barracks No. 1, at Elmira, orders to move to the front.

Captain Nathan Crosby was born in the year 1833. Working on the farm till his twentieth year, he attended school scarcely any during that most important educational portion of life. Thereupon he determined to seek that culture of manhood and character which a college course is so wisely designed to give to all who faithfully pursue its steep but favored way. Accordingly, he commencing by study to prepare himself, and by teaching winters to accumulate means. In the fall of 1858, he entered the Sophomore Class of Michigan University. He was converted at Olivet Institute, Michigan, in 1857, and joined the Baptist Church, and has since been a true man and Christian laborer. Having completed that collegiate year of study, he became

assistant teacher in Sonora Academy, which position he occupied, keeping up with his class in the University at the same time, till he graduated there in 1862. The fall following, he was made Principal of Sonora Academy, where he labored with distinguished success two years more. Commencing the study of law, April, 1864, with David Ramsey, Esq., of Bath, he prosecuted the preparations for his chosen vocation—the legal profession—till the next September, when, by the urgent request of friends, he engaged in recruiting a company, was chosen their Captain, and served with them conscientiously and nobly, until compelled by severe and dangerous illness to seek, in the quiet and healthful climate of home, that restoration of his vigor and health which was despaired of amid the privations and exposure of army life in the South.

First Lieutenant Hiram F. Scofield is in the prime of life. In August, 1862, he joined Captain Biles's Company, then organizing for the One Hundred and Sixty-first Regiment, as a private, and was at once promoted to the position of Sergeant. Upon the organization of several regiments of colored troops at New-Orleans, Sergeant Scofield was made a Second Lieutenant of one of the companies, his soldierly abilities and promptness indicating him as well worthy of the promotion. He held this position until, with many other officers, he was mustered out by process of consolidation, some time in the fall of 1863, and returned home. He remained but a short time, however, being called unanimously to the position of First Lieutenant of Company H, One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment. Lieutenant Scofield was Acting Quartermaster of the Regi-

ment for some time after its organization, and discharged the duties of the office with signal ability and success. He was one of the most active and efficient officers of the regiment, and was a general favorite on account of his bravery and soldierly bearing.

Second Lieutenant L. G. Ruthërford was born in Bath, N. Y., January second, 1840. From his childhood he had good school opportunities, and always learned easily; but the skates, fish-hooks, and the old gun that hung in the kitchen had for him far greater charms than books. At sixteen years of age he was sent by his parents to the Prattsburgh and Sonora Academy. Afterward, at the age of twenty-one, beginning the study of law with C. F. Kingsley, Esq., of Bath, he made good progress therein. When about to be admitted to practice at the New-York bar, he volunteered for three years in the Seventy-eighth New-York Volunteers, under the President's first call for three hundred thousand troops. Conspicuous for soldierly merit, he served in the Shenandoah Valley under Generals Sigel and Banks, with great favor among his comrades and officers, until an attack of the typhoid fever, and afterward of inflammation on the lungs, reduced him by a long illness to the very gate of death, whence happily recovering, he reached home, yet more to suffer from chronic diarrhea for ten months longer. Having regained his health sufficiently, he reënlisted in the fall of 1864, and with great enthusiasm bent his attention to recruiting men, and was made Second Lieutenant by the unanimous voice of his Company. He was a brave and reliable officer in all the vicissitudes of the service.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial.—Co. H.

Sergeants: David Crosby, (Orderly;) Rev. O. J. Moon, Robert McCann, Isaac P. Teachman, Amasa M. Gleason.

Corporals: M. J. Moss, (Died in hospital;) D. H. Green, Samuel Green, Alexander Holley, James Kenety, (died in Division Hospital;) Thomas Walling, W. A. Waldo, M. J. Crookston.

Privates: W. Austin, (deserted;) G. Beaton, J. Bonnell, O. Billington, W. Brush, D. Burch, C. Butts, H. Colgrove, (promoted Corporal;) H. Calhoun, D. Churchill, L. Clark, W. Covert, G. Cole, C. Crane, F. Craus, S. Coats, W. Crawford, (deserted;) A. Dennis, Moses Davison, J. Dunn, J. Dunlap, S. Dunton, P. Evland, (died in Division Hospital;) C. Emery, H. Genung, J. Gleason, J. Gray, W. H. Grey, W. Goodsell, P. Grimes, D. Gregory, W. Higgings, N. Hill, A. Hollett, E. Husted, H. Haight, A. E. Johnson, H. Forman, (promoted Corporal;) H. Foster, W. Griffith, R. Lyons, F. Manning, W. McComber, G. McCabe, H. McCabe, D. C. Mills, B. Moss, R. Morrow, N. Morse, W. Orcutt, O. Pyatt, (died at home;) J. Putnam, E. L. Rent, R. Reid, F. Sanford, D. Scofield, W. Scott, (deserted in Elmira;) O. Sawyer, S. Shoemaker, R. Seager, B. Simeson, C. H. Smith, A. N. Smith, J. Spencer, J. Spiers, (promoted Corporal;) W. Spicer, W. Stewart, T. Stilts, (promoted Corporal;) I. N. Storm, W. Taylor, I. B. Trumbell, J. A. Tayler, N. Thomas, G. W. Velie, (died in hospital;) S. Van Buren, C. Wells, W. Withey, T. Williams, D. C. Whitacer, E. A. Washburn, A. Willett, J. R. Wyckoff, H. Willover, A. S. Yeomans.

Company I

was raised principally from Allegany County, by the patriotic devotion and honorable enterprise of Messrs. Elias Horton, Lewis H. Ackerman, and Leonard Briggs. Of course, the Town Supervisors and others interested lent their assistance, but the three just named are most praiseworthy for their self-sacrificing zeal for the good of the cause. Indeed, some towns, such as Willing and Independence, would probably not have escaped the draft had not their quotas been filled by volunteers for Company I. Let the generous fellow-citizens, not only of these officers, but of all those who throughout the land stepped forward at the right time and devoted themselves to the public service, see to it that those who have returned from the deadly conflict, receive a just, ay, generous reward. They bear the marks—let them hereafter also have the deserved honors of their hard service. Organized and mustered at Elmira into the United States service, as an independent company, it afterward joined the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, with Professor Elias Horton, Captain; Lewis H. Ackerman, Esq., First Lieutenant; and Mr. Leonard Briggs, Second Lieutenant. Few companies show a better record than this.

Captain Elias Horton was born August twentieth, 1836, at Spring Mills, Allegany County, N. Y. Living with his parents till he was twenty-one, he enjoyed opportunities for an excellent education, not only at the first-class common-school, but also at Spring Mills Select School, subsequently Spring Mills Academy, Rev. William H. Rogers, A.M., Principal, which it was then the

pride and honor of the enterprising New-England inhabitants of his native village to maintain. Having graduated at Poughkeepsie Commercial College, he went to Kansas in the spring of 1857, but attacked by the ague and fever, he returned in the fall of 1858. On the sixteenth day of August, 1862, he enlisted as a private in the One Hundred and Thirtieth New-York Volunteers, and was promoted Second Lieutenant of his Company at its organization. While his regiment was at Suffolk, Virginia, he was taken sick with typhoid fever, and confined to the hospital three months. Recovering sufficiently, he resigned and returned home. May sixteenth, 1863, he was married to Miss Ada M. Walker, of Wellsville, Allegany County, N. Y., and his wife, a graduate of Alfred University, assisted him in the instruction of Spring Mills Academy, of which he had previously been elected Principal. They continued in this important position till the spring of 1864. On the twenty-second day of August, receiving authority from Governor Seymour to organize a company of infantry, he engaged in recruiting the men. By the thirtieth of September, with the maximum number of troops for a company, he was mustered as their Captain. Never absent from his post, he was an officer of decided ability and popularity. From boyhood leading a moral life, he was converted at the age of twenty-four, and has since maintained his Christian faith and character.

First Lieutenant Lewis H. Ackerman received a good education at the common, select, and academic schools within his reach. He was always characterized by energy and enterprise. Moving West in 1860, he engaged in teaching. Prospering successfully as an in-

structor, he was, however, one of the first to enlist when the war broke out. Going immediately into active service with an Indiana cavalry regiment, he was made First Lieutenant. At the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, his Captain was disabled, and Lieutenant Ackerman assumed command. This was the place for his abilities to find exercise, and he won an enviable reputation for gallant military ability. But his arduous exertions and constant exposures prostrated his health and forced him to turn his face homeward, just as well-earned promotion was about rewarding his valor and worth. He recovered, after a protracted and dangerous sickness, sufficiently to do his full share of recruiting for Company I, One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers. To him much is due, for unswerving fidelity in service. He drilled and everywhere conducted with true military promptness and exactitude. One incident fitly illustrates his soldierly life. Just after the battle of Lewis's Farm was over, and our forces were establishing their lines of defense, General Gregory called for a volunteer commissioned officer and twenty men to drive the rebel sharp-shooters from an old house which stood between our lines and those of the enemy. Lieutenant Ackerman stepped forward, saying: "I'll go, with twenty volunteers from my company." They went. The annoying rebels were dispersed, but volley after volley was showered upon Company I's little heroic band. They fought like tigers, but soon the Lieutenant discovered a strong force of rebels deploying to capture them, and retreated without the loss of a man.

Second Lieutenant Leonard Briggs acquired a common-school education at his native place; Spring Mills,

Allegany County, N. Y. He was born August twenty-fourth, 1833. His parents were farmers. In the lumber forest of Jefferson County, Pennsylvania, he worked for a time, at twenty-one years of age, after which he emigrated to California. But few have experienced more of genuine pioneer life than he. Mining and lumbering was his business. On one occasion, he helped capture and hang two Indians, for the murder of two Chinamen who were mining in his neighborhood. In the spring of 1855, he was chased by a grizzly bear, from which he barely escaped by climbing a tree and remaining in its top over night, the ferocious animal meanwhile prowling and gnawing at the roots of the tree. On the organization of the California Vigilance Committee in the spring of 1856, he was elected a member, and assisted in purging the State of thieves, cut-throats, gamblers, and robbers.

He was at Panama during the summer of 1856, at the time of the great riot by the natives upon the Transit passengers, whom they robbed of every thing valuable; sixty men, women, and children being killed and wounded. Having traveled through most of the Western States, Mexico, and Island of Cuba, he enlisted in the United States service in August, 1861, and served with the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers, with distinguished valor, for two years. Having assisted to raise Company I, One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York, he was elected Second Lieutenant, and served faithfully till severely wounded in the right leg, below the knee, March twenty-fourth, 1864. Recovering from this wound, after much suffering, he was discharged some time after his regiment, having deserved, in all his services, well of his country.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial.—Co. I.

Sergeants: Merrit Hall, (Orderly;) Elisha Ackerman, (died while on furlough home;) Charles J. Rogers, (Regimental Mail Agent;) Charles Palmer, John Chase.

Corporals: Delos Leonard, (promoted Sergeant;) Noice Snyder, (promoted Sergeant;) Asa Graves, Josiah Rogers, Clinton D. Stillman, (died in hospital;) Francis Krusen, Austin A. Swetland, Horace Jones, (Drummer;) Lester Stone, (promoted Drum Major;) Fifer, Edgar King.

Privates: Addison Atwater, Wesley Brundage, (died in hospital;) George D. Brundage, Sylvester Bell, Edwin W. Bishop, Sylvester Bartlett, James Bentley, Morgan Baker, Solomon Baker, Charles Barnes, Frederick Burman, Edward C. Brink, Francis M. Chase, James L. Chase, Oliver H. P. Campbell, (died in hospital;) John Dunham, William H. Donehi, John Daniels, Gershon Darling, Jesse W. Evans, Charles A. Elliott, Ambros D. Erway, David Finch, John Feller, Seth Graves, William R. Green, William A. Guinop, (died in hospital;) Peter M. Gostley, Thaddeus Holliday, Charles Horn, (promoted Corporal;) Heartwich Hears, Henry Hears, Hiram P. Hewett, Alva L. Horton, James W. Hoard, Michael Helmer, Dr. J. G. Horton, Newton W. Hubbard, Joseph B. Johnson, Vine Johnson, Cassius M. Keiser, (died in hospital;) Thomas A. Kibbie, Alonzo A. Lee, Alexander Leyttle, Jesse Matteson, Philetus G. Mayhew, James D. McKee, Washington Norton, Henry Outman, William W. Plants, Frank M. Rogers, Ethan A. Rogers, Nelson Reynolds, Henry Reynolds, Albert Robbins, John Root, Samuel

Rolfe, (promoted Corporal;) Sylvester Stephens, (promoted Corporal;) Cassius M. C. Stephens, Lee Stephens, Horace N. Stone, (promoted Corporal;) Mumford R. Swetland, Morace Snyder, William Statham, Anthony Shaw, (died in camp;) Jeremiah Shultz, (died in hospital;) Chester Stone, Royal Segar, Warren Segar, Frederick Spear, Marnard Teribury, Asa G. Wheat, W. D. Whitaker, E. Way, Leonard Simmons, William H. Reynolds.

Company K

was from the towns of Florence, Camden, Boonville, Ava, Westmoreland, Verona, and Rome. Amos Soper, Esq., of Camden, long a prominent and efficient officer in the State militia, and Thomas Burrel, Esq., of Westmoreland, commenced the enterprise of organizing it in Utica, September first, 1864, and with some other assistance, by the twenty-third of that month, had an entire company mustered at Elmira, with Mr. Amos Soper as Captain, Mr. Thomas Burrel, First Lieutenant, and — * Second Lieutenant. This excellent company was originally designed for the Engineer Corps, but that being full, they were ordered to report to Colonel Boyd, Fourteenth Veteran Reserve, under whom they did duty two months. Ordered to duty with the Eighty-eighth New-York, they served with it in Fort Comings till the return of the expedition from the Weldon Railroad raid, and on the sixteenth of December joined the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York, then commencing their winter quarters before Petersburg.

* The name of this officer is omitted by his own request.

Captain Amos Soper was born April thirteenth, 1813, at Camden, Oneida County, N. Y. Left fatherless a week before his birth, he, the youngest of three children, lived with his mother till his fifth year. Thereupon adopted by his uncle, farming summers, going to school some winters, he gained a then common-school education, it being deemed useless at that day and locality to study grammar, or arithmetic further than the Rule of Three. Subsequently he studied nearly a year at a select-school, wisely adding to his store of knowledge. At seventeen years of age, commencing the furniture business and cabinet-making at his native place, he afterward continued them in Boston, where he was married, in 1841, to Miss Mary A. Dodge, of that place. Removing to Camden again in 1851, he prosecuted his trade till he entered the army. Having been Adjutant of the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth New-York State Militia four years, in 1841 he was made Major. The colonelcy was afterward offered him, which he declined. A conscientious man and cordial officer, he is deserving of great credit.

First Lieutenant Thomas Burrel was the son of English parents, who immigrated to America and settled in Westmoreland, Oneida County, N. Y., when he was quite young. Born December eleventh, 1838, he lived with his parents till his sixteenth year of age. He went as far as the farthest in the erudition of the common-schools. Although accustomed from boyhood to farm-work with his father, he imbibed at the age of fourteen a liking to cigar-making. This became his business, until he donned the insignia of the Union soldier, April, 1861, and took his place in Company E,

Fourteenth New-York Volunteers, Second Brigade, First Division, Fifth Army Corps. He was under Generals Porter and Meade through the Peninsular campaign, from the siege of Yorktown to the battle of Chancellorsville. Two years—the term of his enlistment—having expired, he came home and pursued his former trade up to the time of the popular response to the Government's last call for soldiers. Then again he went forth to assist in preserving the Republic founded by our fathers. Never was a neater presentation made than by the members of his company to him, as their worthy and loved First Lieutenant, unostentatiously placing in his hands, as they were parting with him at Elmira, a gold watch of great beauty, valued at one hundred and sixty dollars.

Non-Commissioned Officers' and Privates' Memorial.—Co. K.

Sergeants: Orderly, Dennis Whitford, Josiah Cushman, Adolphus J. Neff, James D. Spencer, Ira B. Griffin.

Corporals: Alfred Kinne, George H. Peckham, Henry A. Read, William N. Mott, Theodore Anson, Andrew H. Richardson, (died in hospital;) Charles Still, Eli Spencer.

Musicians: Abram W. Robison, Charles Wagoner.

Privates: James L. Armstrong, (wounded at Hatcher's Run;) Jason Anson, Joseph Brown, Thomas Brown, (promoted Sergeant;) Morgan O. Boardwell, Solomon A. Briggs, Leonard Belknap, Frank J. Bailey, Stewart Comins, (killed at Hatcher's Run;) Daniel Comins, Phineas H. Castle, Philip Cain, Adelbert Chase, Frederick Casler, George Derick, Alexander Dunham, (wounded at Hatcher's Run;) John Davis, Asa Dillen-

beck, Milton Dillenbeck, Albert Dibble, George Evans, Lewis Ernst, James H. Freeman, Menzo Fox, Edward E. Fitch, Joseph S. Grey, (died in camp;) Eugene Gordonier, (wounded at Hatcher's Run;) James Graham, Ira Grinnel, Charles E. Higby, William B. M. Hill, James B. Holmes, Seyley Hohenbeck, Thomas Haydock, J. N. Hull, Luke Jones, (wounded at Hatcher's Run;) Tallman Jordan, Homer C. Kimball, Richard Kelley, Philip G. Kilmer, John Kilburn, William Lehr, Charles M. Letts, Hiram Landers, John Millis, Jr., Morris McGraw, (promoted Corporal;) Hiram McOmber, Philip Mackin, Ezra B. Murry, Smith McMullen, (died in hospital;) George W. Outman, John H. Olley, Thomas Oniel, Joseph Philpot, Franklin Parekhurst, Lewis Putnam, (wounded at Hatcher's Run;) Charles E. Platt, Alexander Perine, Richard Padgham, (killed at Hatcher's Run;) William H. Roberts, William Rowland, William W. Raymond, George Raymond, Henry Sassenbury, (died in hospital;) Henry Sassenbury, Jr., Augustus Sypher, (wounded at Hatcher's Run;) Giles Spencer, (died in hospital;) John Sadler, Sanford Sherman, Nathan Sweatman, (died in hospital;) Seymour Smith, John Spavin, John Still, Emmett Tucker, Robert Talcott, Hezekiah Wright, Elon A. Wheelock, James Warner, Carlos York.

PART SECOND.

SERVICES OF THE REGIMENT.

CHAPTER I.

AWAY TO THE FRONT.

WHEN in September, 1864, it became necessary to forward soldiers rapidly, *in transitu*, to keep room at Elmira for the in-coming recruits, four companies pledged for the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, Beman's, Washburn's, Hill's, and Pond's, were sent to City Point, *via* Baltimore, before the regimental organization was completed. They found their passage, though on many accounts very uncomfortable, decidedly an improvement upon life in the rendezvous barracks at Elmira among bounty-jumpers and pickpockets. The scenery along the Susquehanna was charming. Farm-lands, crowned with ripened crops, and woods golden-hued with autumnal foliage, stretched away to the horizon on either side. Along our route good vernacular cheers for "Honest Old Abe" and the brave soldiers, and a few foreign hurrahs for "Little Mac," foreshadowed the way the Presidential election was going the approaching November. Amid the pano-

ramic throng of ever-changing scenes, new and old, pacific and warlike, through which we passed, a powerful fleet anchored at Fortress Monroe attracted unusual attention, while the huge guns of the Fortress commanded obedience from all who plied the surrounding waters, and the dreadful Rip Raps frowned on the distant sky, keeping up their august vigils. Arriving at City Point, Captain Pond, breaking faith with the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, joined the Engineer Corps, and the other three companies, encamping in a place designated near the wharf and the dépôt of the United States Mail Railroad, engaged in doing guard, fatigue, and drilling duty, under General Patrick.

Sabbath, October twenty-third, the welcome church call was sounded, and religious services were held in our camp within the inclosures of a redoubt and its magazine; preaching by the chaplain from Luke 18: 1: "Men ought always to pray and not to faint." On the following morning, the remaining six companies arrived from Washington. There they had been drilling three weeks, boarding at the Soldiers' Rest. Pitching their tents by the deep railroad cut, on the opposite side from the three companies' quarters, they joined in their duties, and the whole regiment, except one company, were on drill and dress-parade together, as often as practicable.

After breakfast, the twenty-eighth, Colonel Hayt announced our order to move up towards Petersburg, two and a half miles. Packing up, we soon moved off on our first march. The rain of the previous night having laid the dust, the movement was performed in the best of spirits, and on a slight elevation of ground we again erected our tents. Assisting to build some earth-works and a fort connected with the inner line of

the defenses of City Point four days, worshipping the intervening Sabbath under an oak tree beside the camp, on the first of November we returned to the dépôt at City Point, and took the cars at ten o'clock A.M., Colonel Hayt having been ordered to report with his regiment to General Warren, Commander of the Fifth Corps. Seated and standing, promiscuously, in and on a train loaded with army supplies, we were hurried away to Warren Station, fifteen miles from City Point. On a new uneven track laid over its ungraded course, with our corresponding ups and downs, we "marched" through plantations and woodlands, parks of army trains and camps of soldiery, while here and there stood a fine mansion, its chimneys outside and negro huts surrounding, now the headquarters of somebody, but formerly, ere God arose to destroy rebellious slavery, the quiet home of happiness and plenty possessed by one of the slaveholding "F. F. V.'s." Twelve miles' ride brought us in sight of Petersburg. The spires of this rebel stronghold became the centre of a circle whose arc the course we were pursuing described with a radius of about three miles. Arriving at Warren Station, then the terminus of the railroad, we were connected with the body of the Potomac Army, (General Meade,) Second Brigade, (Brigadier E. M. Gregory,) First Division, (General Griffin,) Fifth Army Corps, and marching onward two miles farther, hastily bivouacked in the dark for the night. Early after breakfast next morning, filing out into a small open field, the regiment formed in column, which was no sooner done than General Gregory and staff came dashing along the line, and ordering Colonel Hayt to follow, led the way back to a fine locality for a camp, near Warren's

Station, where he had determined to rendezvous his brigade. Brigadier General Edgar M. Gregory's character is symmetrical. A perfect military officer, a true gentleman, and an exemplary Christian, the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth were fortunate in being thus favorably brigaded. The regiment being located in its place of encampment, all began preparations, in a rain which had continued the entire day, for as comfortable supper and lodgings as possible.

The following few days were mainly spent in building tents, policing streets, and fitting up the camp in comfortable military style. On the fifth, Colonel Hayt went down to City Point on business, and Lieutenant-Colonel Burr being placed in command of the brigade instead of Brigadier Gregory, on leave of absence, Captain Stocum meanwhile had command of the regiment. Details for building railroad, corduroy roads, and other fatigue duties, were daily made from the regiment, but its principal employment was drilling in the various tactical lessons of the soldier, company, and battalion schools and the evolutions of a brigade. Here one of the most sorrowful and disastrous events of our experience occurred. Of it, the following is the official account :

"The painful tidings of the sudden death of Colonel William W. Hayt, at eight o'clock A.M., November eighth, 1864, at City Point, Virginia, of congestion of the brain, having reached his command at its camp, near Warren Station, Virginia, the commissioned officers of the regiment were convened by order of Lieutenant-Colonel Allen L. Burr. After mutual consultation, by request, the commanding officer appointed Captain Burrage Rice, Chaplain William H. Rogers, and Captain William H. Withey a Committee to draft

resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the regiment. The Committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously approved:

“*Whereas*, It has pleased Almighty God, in his all-wise providence, to remove suddenly by death, our highly esteemed commanding officer, Colonel William W. Hayt; therefore,

“*Resolved*, That in his death the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment of New-York Volunteers has suffered a great loss, which is deeply felt by all its officers and privates, and the country has been deprived of a faithful friend and an ardent supporter.

“*Resolved*, That as an officer and soldier, by his noble conduct, trueness of heart, out-spoken frankness, and many virtues of a superior character, he has endeared himself, during his brief connection with this regiment, to all our hearts, and won the genuine confidence and cordial esteem of all his men.

“*Resolved*, That we tender our sincere sympathy to his deeply afflicted wife, children, and large circle of relatives, and earnestly pray God to sustain them under the weighty sorrows of this great bereavement.

“*Resolved*, That while we regret the military condition will not permit a larger escort, Captain William Washburn, who attended the Colonel during his short, fatal sickness, and Rev. William H. Rogers, Chaplain of this regiment, be appointed a deputation to accompany the body home and to attend the funeral.

“*Resolved*, That a copy of these proceedings be sent to the family of the deceased, and to the various papers interested, for publication.

“BURRAGE RICE,
WILLIAM H. ROGERS,
WILLIAM H. WITHEY, } *Committee.*”

Becoming acclimated was one of the most dangerous ordeals of the service. Here in camp we suffered its effects; yet the efficiency of our medical department was so thorough, that we passed through it with comparatively little mortality. Yet many, ay, too many, brave boys sickened amid the daily routine of camp life, and were carried in ambulances away to the hospital, never again to re-cross the beat of the camp-guard, nor to re-visit the loved threshold of home. The heart here became sober and reflective. Between the fondly cherished memories of home and friends whose endearments must so long be sacrificed, and the certain prospect of deadly dangers to be faced, the soldiers' minds more easily responded to the threefold ministry of the Holy Spirit, a faithful chaplaincy, and the Christian Commission. Many there happily received pardon, and obtained a title and preparation for heaven, where separations, death and war are forever unknown. A request signed by all the commissioned officers of the regiment to commission Lieutenant-Colonel Burr as Colonel, *vice* Colonel W. W. Hayt, deceased, was forwarded to Governor Seymour.

The golden bonds which link the heart to home never any more revealed their power than when all the soldiers in camp, officers and privates, were placed on the *qui vive* of excitement by the blowing of the brigade bugle to call the regimental mail agents to come and get their mail. Our mail agent was Charles Rogers, the brother and tent-mate of the Chaplain, and, the questions, "Chaplain, has Charley come with the mail yet?" "Have you a letter for me this time?" etc., etc., were asked again and again from the sounding of the mail-call till the distribution of the mail

each day, when the mail was regular. The arrival of boxes from home were also great occasions in camp. Our first installment of these was received on the sixteenth of November.

Pursuant to the proclamation of the President appointing a day of National Thanksgiving, at eleven o'clock, Thursday, November twenty-fourth, our command, with arms, marched to Brigade Headquarters, there to join with the other two regiments of the Brigade in the observance of thanksgiving, by recommendation of General Gregory.

When the Brigade was formed, the following was the order of religious exercises: First, Reading the thanksgiving proclamation; second, music, "My Country, 'tis of thee;" third, reading the ninth Psalm; fourth, prayer, by Rev. Wayne Spicer, Chaplain of the One Hundred and Eighty-eighth; fifth, music, "In a Noble Cause contending;" sixth, preaching from Rev. 19: 6; seventh, music, "Sail on, thou Mighty Ship of State;" eighth, remarks by General Gregory, Rev. O. J. Moore, Sergeant Company G, One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, and others; ninth, Doxology and Benediction.

Thereupon the regiments returned to their camps, feeling that of all the abundant occasions for thanksgiving that American citizens possessed, the certain indications of speedy triumph for our cause, the collapse of that of the rebels, the end of the war, and the harbingers of the sure return of peace, were preëminent. On the twenty-sixth of November, when we were about concluding that the great newspaper ado concerning a "Thanksgiving Dinner for the Soldiers" was "all talk and no turkey," to our great joy, a supply

wagon appeared in camp with *les matériels* for the dinner. Justice, however, demands this warning concerning the transportation of such palatable supplies through so many hungry hands and headquarters, that due precaution be taken to secure them from the self-appropriating tendency of excited gastronomic attraction, from which the quantity of our excellent dinner had somewhere suffered a sad diminution. The following is the "authorized version" of how our presents were received and disposed of.

PETERSBURGH, VA., November 27, 1864.

The baked poultry and other food for our Thanksgiving Dinner arrived in the camp of our regiment on the twenty-sixth instant, in a splendid condition. The quarters of the non-commissioned officers and privates were gladdened by their dinner at noon, but the commissioned officers having purchased some additional supplies had their banquet served at seven o'clock P.M. After the feast, on motion of Colonel A. L. Burr, Chaplain William H. Rogers, Captain John Stocum, and Surgeon Howard E. Gates were appointed a Committee to express our sentiments of pleasure and gratitude to our kind and thoughtful friends of the Empire State who contributed these Thanksgiving Gifts. The following was reported to-day at dress-parade, and approved:

Resolved, That we hereby express our cordial thanks to every one of our friends at home who have, with such bountiful liberality, contributed to our Thanksgiving Dinner, whose quantity we value not so much for what it was worth as for what it betokened.

Resolved, That these fresh tokens of love from our

noble fellow-citizens, while they created a sense of present pleasure, being such a startling change from our customary diet, have renewed in all our minds sweet memories of home, and re-nerved our souls to do and dare for the defense and maintenance of that glorious Government the affectionate honor of whose citizens is thus manifested to their defenders.

Resolved, That these statements be forwarded for publication.

WILLIAM H. ROGERS, JOHN STOCUM, H. E. GATES,	}	<i>Committee.</i>
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Animated by a desire to make our condition as neat and sanitary as possible, we were arching our streets and decorating them and our tents with various devices of evergreens, and our thriving little canvas-roofed log-city began to seem quite home-like when rumors began to be rife that the Fifth Corps was about to move, and the movements of the Second and Ninth Corps exchanging places with each other was interpreted as confirming the report.

CHAPTER SECOND.

THE WELDON RAILROAD RAID.

TUESDAY, December sixth.—The whole of the Fifth and a part of the Second Corps, preceded by Gregg's Cavalry and accompanied by a good supply of artillery, were in motion at nine o'clock this morning, starting for an expedition. Our regiment having six days' rations, with every thing in marching order, "fell into" its designated place in the vast column, bidding adieu to our roofless houses, camp and whatever property we were compelled to leave, for the accommodation of other troops who soon entered and took possession. We marched about four miles and massed on the Jerusalem Plank-Road, three miles from Warren Station. Half of Company E went out on picket and the rest of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth bivouacked for the night in the woods.

On the morning of the seventh, reveille sounded at four o'clock, and at sun-rise the whole column was again advancing. The cavalry scoured the country before us. Our course was along the Jerusalem Plank-road for several miles. At half past eight o'clock A.M., the rain began to fall, and continued with intervals during the day. The country through which we passed

was the first we had beheld since landing in Virginia undesolated by the horrid tramp of war. The sight of fences, new-sown fields and quiet dwellings was a relief. Having marched twenty miles through the mud, all were rejoiced when the weather having cleared up pleasantly, we were marched out into a large corn-field for supper and rest. Many had fallen out by the way. Some corn-stacks found standing here and there in the field contributed forage for horses and stalks for our beds. The moon and stars shone from a serene sky. At one o'clock in the night, however, a furious rain-squall awoke us from our slumbers. Preparing a hasty breakfast by our rail-fires, at two o'clock we were again on our way toiling through the mud and darkness. We crossed the Nottoway River on pontoons. These were made by investing boat-shaped frames twenty-four feet in length with canvas, which being anchored above and below the crossing parallel with the current and covered with scantling and boards, sounded and swung beneath the tread of the horses and men as the column passed over. The light from the camp-fires left behind us seemed to intensify the darkness before us. Soon after crossing the river the men began to throw away their knapsacks, and blankets, and extra clothing. Stopping at daylight to permit cavalry to advance, we passed Sussex Court-House at seven o'clock. Our cavalry had a slight skirmish with that of the rebels ahead of us at a place called Cowan's Well. At half past one o'clock we halted for dinner, the difficult, rapid marching having made the burdened soldiers almost intolerably fatigued and foot-sore. Many of the houses of the country through which we marched were large and well-built. The carriage-

houses contained luxurious coaches, and appearances indicated considerable wealth. The women, negroes and few "un-colored" men who yet remained were poorly clad. Evidently, the supply of calico and cassimere had long since failed in this region. Brisk marching brought us at half-past seven to the Weldon Railroad, which we struck five miles south of Reams's Station, other portions of the expedition having also reached the track by different roads, some above and some below us. Stacking arms, our regiment soon stood in single file along one side of the road, and laying hold of the rail the whole length of our line, the track was quickly torn up and thrown overturned and racked in pieces on the opposite side. Piling the ties back upon the road in cob-house style and laying the rails across, the rebel thoroughfare, either way as far as the eye could penetrate, was shortly in flames, kindled by the pine fences and other most combustible materials along the track. The rails were rendered useless either by the ends bending down of their own weight, or being seized by four or five soldiers were bent, when heated, in the middle around some neighboring tree into the form of the Fifth Corps badge and other fantastic shapes. Thus a track many times the length of our regiment yielded to the prowess of our arms by one o'clock that night. Thereupon we halted at Jarratt's Station till morning. The men were very tired, most of them having blistered feet and empty knapsacks. Adding to our discomfort, the weather became intensely cold, and a furious north wind swept, almost unobstructed, along the line, thus rendering fires and all attempts to sleep of little avail. Daylight appearing, we began to search for breakfast, and captured several beeves, hogs, chick-

ens and other "game." The meat being cooked, the breakfast was eaten with a relish which only they who have worked hard for twenty-four hours, and then stood around in the biting cold of a "norther" for six hours longer, can properly appreciate. Marching on from this place, at nine o'clock A.M., December ninth, with loaded guns, our business this day was to act as guard to defend parties who were busy destroying the track. At dark we were halted near the Mekerren River, five miles from Bellfield, and the left wing of the regiment thrown out on the right of our line of march as pickets and skirmishers. The thunder of cannon at the front a few miles, indicated that our advance were encountering some trouble. All night steadily fell the rain and sleet, covering every thing with a thick coat of ice, and causing the wretchedest sufferings for pickets and all concerned that our command had thus far experienced.

Before daylight, December tenth, we received orders to return. "Falling in," our few remaining blankets and tents proved to be so frozen, wet and heavy, the men were generally compelled to abandon them. Breakfastless and dinnerless we marched all day rapidly, the enemy meanwhile shelling the rear of our column, and, it was rumored, were endeavoring to reach Sussex Court-House before us to dispute our re-crossing the Nottoway. Leaving the railroad, we pursued the directest route to the Court-House, which we reached at seven o'clock in the evening, having marched twenty-two miles in the rain without halting. The Second Brigade rendezvoused that night closely massed in the woods thick with underbrush. This quickly disappeared before the hundreds of hatchets, axes and fires. A

hasty supper and as much sleep as possible in a rainy night were greatly relished.

Sabbath, December eleventh.—We marched at dawn of day, re-crossing the Nottoway without hindrance. We found nine regiments of the Ninth Corps here protecting the passage for us. At noon halting for dinner, we remained till the next morning. All day it had rained, but at sunset the weather cleared up, and we passed the only comfortable night during the entire raid.

December twelfth was a beautiful day, and the mud being frozen solid and dry, our jaded column, by making a march of thirteen miles, returned to the same grounds in the woods, three miles from Warren Station, on which we had bivouacked the first night of the raid. All along the route for the last two days, our cavalry burned all buildings and destroyed all property which could not be brought along with us.

Colonel Burr, taken sick on the ninth, returned in an ambulance, and, being carried to the hospital, soon went home on leave of absence, the command of the regiment meanwhile devolving upon Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend.

While one company each day went out on picket, the regiment, having moved its camp twice to secure a better locality, on the fourteenth, commenced "camp before Petersburg," located between the Jerusalem Plank-Road and the Gurley House, the whole brigade rendezvousing there for the rest of the winter.

On the sixteenth, Company K joined our regiment in time to build up their quarters with the other companies.

About this time the place of making the picket de-

tail was changed, so that sixty men and a commissioned officer from the whole regiment, each company furnishing its quota, were sent out daily. While the detail was being filled before the Adjutant's tent, each man gladly received a fresh religious newspaper or tract for his entertainment in unemployed hours on the line. This plan of sending out our pickets was maintained during our encampment here. With commendable pains and ingenuity, the quarters of officers and men were soon made comfortable and even attractive. Building and keeping in repair our own supply-road from camp to Parke Station, United States Military Railroad, constructing and repairing various forts, etc., drew from time to time heavily upon our command for fatigue details.

Here we enjoyed the benefits of two churches. The work of their construction was performed voluntarily by the soldiers in a short time. Their bodies and gable ends were made of pine logs and poles, the crevices being chinked and smeared with the re-consecrated soil of old Virginia. Roofed with canvas flies, warmed by large stoves—the panel-doors snugly fitting—they were attractive places in which to worship the God of the American Republic. The new roofs and stoves were grants to us from that great and noble institution the United States Christian Commission. One, called “the Brigade Church,” forty by sixty in size, was on the left of the brigade; the other, called “the Church of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth,” thirty by forty, was on the right. The former was dedicated on Sabbath, the twenty-second of December, by Bishop Edmund S. Janes; the latter the following Sabbath, by the Rev. J. K. Tuttle, of Waterloo, New-York. These

were among the chief luxuries of our military life, and we revert to them with emotions of pleasure and gratitude.

In the morning of January sixth, occurred suddenly the first death in camp which our regiment suffered, that of Joseph S. Grey, of Company K. In all such cases we had funeral services, and military burials.

Several foraging expeditions by our brigade terminated profitably. Not so the one a brief account of which I am about to relate. On Wednesday morning, January eleventh, a detail of two hundred and forty men from the Second Brigade, including companies H and K, of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, was sent out, with nine wagons, each drawn by a team of six mules, to gather in some forage. Captain Burrage Rice was placed in command. Proceeding two miles down the Jerusalem Plank-Road, they turned away from it in the direction of the forsaken plantation whereon a supply of valuable forage had been discovered. It was about eight miles from camp and six and a half outside our lines. Reaching this, Captain Rice bid the teamsters load and stationed picket-guards around sufficiently distant. While thus engaged he was apprised by a loyal resident of the near proximity of a band of rebels. Soon he was twice fired at. Rallying the reserve guard, he found no enemy. The train having been loaded as quickly as possible, commenced to return. By order of Captain Rice, Company H, under command of Lieutenant H. F. Scofield, had the advance both going out and coming in, throwing out skirmishers on each side of the road, under Lieutenant J. G. Rutherford. About a mile from the Jerusalem Plank-Road, amid dense woods, a swamp

swollen full by the recent rains compelled the flankers on the left of the train to come into the road to pass. The enemy secreted as near the road as possible, by this swamp, fired upon the middle and rear of the train as it was passing. Instantly riding back from the front of the train, Captain Rice ordered it forward as rapidly as possible, and the men to halt and form in line of battle. The firing of the enemy, the stampeding of our men, and the hurry of the teams and wagons, now made every thing confusion. The two companies of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth were the only ones that stood firmly in line of battle and deliberately returned the enemy's fire. There Captain Rice fell from his horse mortally wounded. Enough officers and men gathered around him. Discovering the firing had ceased, evidently thinking the enemy's intention was to flank us before we could reach the Plank-Road, to the commanders whose unflinching troops had silenced the enemy with great emphasis he immediately said: "Move forward your men to protect the train. You can not assist me. Move forward. Save the train!" They obeyed. The fallen leader should have been borne to the train by those around him, and promptly succeeded in command by the Captain next in rank. But, shamefully, both of these duties were neglected, for which neglects unjust blame was attributed to the whole expedition instead of those whose duties they were. Instantly upon the assault being commenced, Captain Rice, with the coolness of a veteran, dispatched an orderly to General Gregory for reinforcements. It was not long before the long-roll was beating in the camp of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, and Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend quickly led his other eight

companies, under command of General Gregory, to the rescue. Meeting at our picket-lines the train, the General ordered it to camp and all its guard to "About face!" and with the rest confront the foe, if necessary, and bring in Captain Rice's body.

When within half a mile of the place of the attack all were halted, and Company A, with a detachment of Company H, under Lieutenant Rutherford, sent forward. It was now dark. They had proceeded about half a mile when Sergeant Vose, of Captain Stocum's Company, called out he had found a body. Captain S. identified it as Captain Rice's, but received command to proceed cautiously half a mile further and wait for orders. No enemy was found in front, but while halted he heard firing in the rear. This was the rebels attacking a company searching in vain for the body. Captain S. thereupon received orders to report to his regiment on double-quick. Which being done, General Gregory, having posted two companies as flankers on both sides of the road, ordered Captain S. to "go in and bring out the body." Advancing his line of skirmishers a few rods beyond the body, he halted them and directed Sergeant A. Van Wie, George Blakesly, Warren Halbert, and Stephen Sayles to be the bearers. While doing this they were fired on, but promptly returning the fire, and charging through the woods, quickly routed the ambushed murderers, and brought in the body. It had been stripped naked and shot once through the waist and twice through the head. On the thirteenth, it was embalmed at City Point and sent home in charge of Lieutenant Dwight Warren. The following communication was published by his deeply afflicted fellow-officers relative to his death:

"HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, FIRST
DIVISION, FIFTH A. C., January 12, 1865. }

"The sacrifice of precious lives—the noblest and the best—continues daily upon our country's altar.

"Yesterday, Captain Burrage Rice, Acting Inspector-General of this brigade, from Company C, One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers, while ably commanding a foraging expedition and returning, was killed in a sudden attack on his command by guerrillas, as he was bravely protecting his train.

"His last words were: 'Boys, tell my dear family I am killed. I send my cordial love to them. Take this sword to my wife.'

"At a meeting of his regimental and brigade fellow-officers, called to-day by Brigadier Edgar M. Gregory, of which Joseph G. Townsend, Major commanding the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment, was chosen Chairman, and A. M. Beman, Captain of Company E, Secretary, the following preamble and resolutions, reported by a committee appointed for that purpose, were unanimously adopted:

"*Whereas*, In the righteous providence of God, our noble and accomplished fellow-officer Burrage Rice, Captain and Inspector-General, has lost his life, while courageously engaged in the discharge of his duty; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That we feel the great loss which his regiment, brigade, and the whole country have suffered in his death.

"*Resolved*, That the superior attributes of his gentlemanly, soldierly, and upright character, had endeared him to the hearts of the officers and men of this entire command, and we mourn his loss, as of a brother.

“Resolved, That we kindly tender the sentiments of our deepest sympathy to his bereaved wife, children, and friends, and earnestly recommend them to the Saviour, to sustain them in this great affliction.

“Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be sent to his family, and to the papers interested, for publication.

E. M. GREGORY, Brevet Brigadier-General, WILLIAM H. ROGERS, Chaplain 189th New-York Volunteers, JOHN STOCUM, Captain Company A.	}	<i>Committee.”</i>
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At eleven o'clock of the following Sabbath, January fifteenth, General Gregory called the brigade together at his headquarters, for the funeral services of Captain Rice and private Henry G. Bull, of his company, who died suddenly in camp on the thirteenth. The sermon was preached from Eccl. 8 : 8. On the twenty-fifth, Colonel Burr returned from home with his own commission as Colonel and that of Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend as Lieutenant-Colonel. On the evening of the twenty-eighth, Captain Withey was unanimously chosen Major. Brigadier-General Gregory being home on leave of absence on account of his wife's dangerous illness, and Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend and Major Withey on business connected with their promotion, the command of the brigade meanwhile fell on Colonel Burr and that of the regiment on Captain Stocum. Leaves of absence and furloughs being now permitted to twenty per cent of the regiment at a time, by a general order, as many officers and privates as possible are improving the opportunity to visit home. Dili-

gent picket, fatigue and drill duties keep us busily engaged. "Coming events cast their shadows before," in military service generally, in the form of camp rumors. Accordingly, February third, it was rumored that the Fifth Corps was under orders to be ready to march at a moment's warning. The certainty and destination of our going soon were unknown to all.

CHAPTER THIRD.

BATTLE OF HATCHER'S RUN.

THE rumored movement of the Fifth Corps came on Sunday, February fifth. The One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth received command the previous evening to be ready with three days' rations for a movement the next morning, with light-marching orders. Our sixty pickets also had three days' rations distributed to them, with directions to remain where they were till further orders. A small camp-guard, mainly composed of those unable to march, was left in our quarters to preserve every thing intact till our expected return. The movement bore the appearance of a general advance involving the Second, Fifth, Sixth, and Ninth Corps.

The light of subsequent events alone revealed its intent and importance. Passing Warren Station, taking the track of the old Weldon Railroad for some distance, we encountered the enemy's intrenched forces at Hatcher's Run about eleven o'clock, nine miles from our camp. Thick woods of underbrush, and small trees skirted both sides of the run, and mostly concealed the rebels' works. Soon our skirmishers were hotly engaged and as fast as our column came up it was formed into lines of battle in an open field reaching nearly to

the run. Our brigade constituted the second line. But a charge by the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Pennsylvania, and Fourth Delaware, completely routed the confederates; and marching forward till night, we supped, and half of the regiment going out as pickets, the rest lay down to sleep. The cannonading of the Second Corps, engaged with the rebels, had been heard during the latter part of the day away to our right, and it became evident General Warren had moved too far to the left to form the designed connection with that corps.

Accordingly, at twelve o'clock that night we were ordered quietly to withdraw to the right. A hasty march of seven miles brought us amidst the bright camp-fires, trains, and intrenchments of the Second Corps, which was itself moving toward the right.

Our brigade was marched into a position behind some breastworks just thrown up by the Third Division, Second Corps. An extension of the Federal lines for about four miles in a south-westerly direction toward the Southside Railroad being thus achieved, our position was the extreme left. It was to be determined the following day whether the rebels could drive us from it.

On the sixth, a reconnoissance and the lively engagement of the opposing skirmishers determined the presence of a strong and menacing foe.

At three o'clock P.M., our regiment advanced to the skirmish-line to relieve the One Hundred and Fortieth New-York, Third Division, Fifth Corps. Engaged sharply here for a time, we were relieved, and being joined by the rest of our brigade, wheeled into a line of battle in rear of a portion of the Third Division. The rebels poured a heavy volley into us and charged

with a fiendish yell. The line before us broke and gave way in confusion. Back upon our line rushed the flying Federals, pursued by the furious rebels. The rout away to the left and right seemed to be complete. Never did Colonel Burr and his staff exhibit greater coolness and bravery. Riding to and fro along the line in front of his brigade, amid a storm of leaden hail, he rallied and strengthened them to stand firm. Many portions of the line were forced temporarily to give way, but quickly re-formed, and stayed the progress of the confederates in this part of the field. The One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, under Captain Stocum, did gloriously.

Night having come on, we were ordered to fall back to the fortifications. The One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth had two killed and eleven wounded in this action. February seventh, the pickets left on the line at the old camp were ordered up. Having erected another line of breast-works less than a quarter of a mile in advance of the first, our regiment made themselves as comfortable as possible beside these, with fires and pine boughs so placed as to protect us to some extent from the wind and cold rain which was falling. A strong picket-line was thrown out beyond the battle-field, of which the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth maintained its share. On the edge of an open field close by, we buried the fallen heroes of the Second Brigade, making a solitary row of graves more honorable for a final resting-place than Westminster Abbey or the Pyramids! A few passages of eternal truth from the Scriptures read, a hymn sung, a prayer offered—these were the simple ceremonies of their burial; and we left them,

erecting for each a rude head-board telling his name, company, and regiment.

On the eleventh, we changed our position to the other side of Hatcher's Run, on the edge of Cummings's plantation. The new branch-railroad was soon built from Warren Station to this place, and Humphreys's Station, the terminus, located on the opposite side of the farm from our camp. The notion of returning to our old quarters again being abandoned, the remainder of our "goods" were brought to this place. Although this encampment was on worse ground than either of our former ones, still, by the twenty-second, the men had comfortable quarters erected. The general appearance of our camp improved constantly during our stay here. On the sixteenth, in line with the quarters of the field and staff, our church was again erected, constructed of the forty by sixty fly, without logs, so as to be all canvas, and, with its exterior and interior ornaments, looked well. It did good service. A free writing-table, furnished with writing materials, and tactical schools, occupied it week-days, and religious meetings every Sabbath and every evening.

Building forts, abattis, and performing picket and drill duty were our chief employments. The same plan of detailing the pickets was observed as at the previous camp.

Thursday, the twenty-third, was the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth's first pay-day. We received payment up to January first, 1865.

At dress-parade on the afternoon of March third, occurred the presentation of a horse and equipage to Colonel Burr. Each company of his regiment contributed forty dollars toward its purchase. The animal

was noble in appearance, and the testimonial ceremonies interesting. The following account of them is from the proper committee:

“HEADQUARTERS ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINTH }
N. Y. V., March 6, 1865. }

“Official courage and good management in battle are most important qualities in a commander. Their conspicuous manifestation in presence of the enemy deserves special honor and reward. At a meeting of the officers of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth New-York Volunteers, March first, 1865, it was

“‘*Resolved*, That as a token of our high appreciation of the noble manner in which Colonel A. L. Burr commanded the Second Brigade, during the battle of Hatcher’s Run, February sixth, 1865, we will purchase and present to him the black horse now owned by Captain Burdett, Brigade Commander, the price of which is placed at six hundred dollars.’

“The presentation occurred at dress-parade of the third of March, when Captain Crosby made the following speech:

“‘RESPECTED COLONEL: In behalf of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth Regiment, in view of the deep interest you have ever taken in our welfare, and the gallantry you displayed on the memorable field near Hatcher’s Run, on the sixth of February last, I have the honor to present you this noble horse. We desire you to receive it, Sir, as a token of our high regard for you. Judging from the past, we feel that we have a friend in you, and we desire you to feel that you have friends indeed in us. You have ever labored, not only for the welfare of the officers of this Regiment, but also for the men, for which they feel indeed grateful to

you. They have contributed very liberally of their means for the purchase of this horse, which now stands so proudly before you. The deadly contest is before us; but may this animal, like the celebrated horse that bore the illustrious Cæsar across the Rubicon, carry you on to victory and renown: but, unlike him, he will never urge you forward to tyranny and usurpation. No doubt many of us will fall in the coming campaign, but whether or not we survive this eventful struggle, we all desire to be remembered by you as we shall ever remember you. We are engaged in a glorious cause for the old flag and a united country, and may the contest soon terminate successfully for our Government and mankind, and we be permitted to lay aside our armor and return to our homes and friends; but may this Black Hawk, unlike one of former times, pass without harm the fiery ordeal, and encounter without injury the shot and shell and the dreaded Minié, and then accompany you to the Empire State, there to remind you of these ready hands and liberal hearts—willing ever to contribute to your comfort and prosperity, and ready ever to follow you to victory beneath the ample folds of our starry flag. Take this token, Colonel, and allow me to remind you that you have our best wishes for your welfare.'

"Colonel Burr, though much affected, made the following response:

"'CAPTAIN CROSBY AND FELLOW-SOLDIERS OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINTH! I can not now command language to adequately convey my sentiments and thanks for this valuable and flattering expression of your regard. Permit me to thank you with all my

heart—all of you, both officers and privates—for this favor. I have simply aimed to do my duty. Beyond this I claim no merit. Indeed, any man in this mighty cause ought to be faithful to his trusts, his country and his God! I can only say, I hope hereafter as heretofore to do in camp and in battle my duty in every thing, and continue more and more to deserve your confidence and love, which you have been pleased in this unexpected manner to manifest to me. Again, I thank you! and may the God of our glorious cause bless you forever!’

“Such unanimity in a command is prophetic of good to the service.

J. L. BROWN,
ELIAS HORTON, } *Committee.”*
D. D. OWEN,

The news from General Sherman and from all parts of the Government’s operations at this time give the utmost satisfaction and encouragement. The deserters who daily present themselves at our lines, and give themselves up, express the deepest despondency and hopelessness of their cause.

Our division having been reviewed on the sixth, it was followed by a review of the corps on the fourteenth. On the latter occasion, a blow of dust, sand, and wind, like a simoom, swept mercilessly across the plains, making the pageant any thing but pleasant for the soldiers. Colonel Burr being home on leave of absence, Lieutenant-Colonel Townsend was now in command. Every thing again became prophetic of the opening of the spring campaign. Sheridan was said to be on his way to join our corps in assisting to

capture Richmond. The sutlers were commanded, on the fourteenth of March, to move their property to City Point, and a general order given for us to have four days' rations and sixty rounds of cartridges prepared, and hold ourselves ready to march at a moment's warning. Having been ourselves again reviewed on the sixteenth, we relieved the Second Corps on the twenty-third, to give them the opportunity of *suffering* review. On the night of the twenty-fourth, the rebels making their assault on Fort Steadman, and being repulsed with great loss, the next day were attacked by the Second Corps, and our brigade was ordered out to hold the redoubts and breast-works eighty rods to our left, in case they should be attacked. On the twenty-sixth, all surplus baggage was either expressed home, or consigned to the Quartermaster. In this nervous, unsettled condition we waited for marching orders till the afternoon of Tuesday, the twenty-eighth, when Sheridan's cavalry having passed up the Jerusalem Plank-Road, we received orders to start early the next morning.

CHAPTER FOURTH.

THE FINAL CAMPAIGN.

ON the morning of Wednesday, March twenty-ninth, we breakfasted a little after four o'clock. Taking our places in the moving column at five o'clock, we passed out through the low-lands, across which our picket-line had extended in the rear of our encampment. Soon our cabins disappeared in the distance.

The gentle zephyrs breathed through the woods, which had begun to blush with vernal beauty, and the tender grass was beginning to greet us with its verdent freshness, and all things, that silent spring morning, seemed to conspire to make the march of our august column to its terrible work grand in the highest degree.

Having proceeded toward Dinwiddie Court-House till noon, we turned, after a halt, to the right, and soon, at Skunk's Hollow, brisk skirmishing deepened into a spirited conflict, called the battle of Lewis's Farm. Companies A, B, and a portion of F composed our skirmish-line, under Adjutant Roney, which, followed by the regiment in line of battle, advanced through brushy woods obliquely to the right, struggling with the enemy, who were constantly giving way. The First Brigade, now upon our right, were heavily at-

tacked and driven back. We, ordered to their support, moved rapidly forward, and a battery opening with us upon the rebels, they were finally routed, leaving their dead and wounded upon the field. Our regiment had none killed, but twelve wounded mostly upon the skirmish-line, among whom was Lieutenant Leonard Briggs. Company B took twenty-five prisoners and three horses, with their equipments. The skirmishers, with orders to keep vigilantly awake, remained all night upon the advanced line. Constantly it rained, often in torrents. The regiment stood around in the darkness, and made themselves as comfortable as possible. On the thirtieth, at one o'clock P.M., our skirmishers having been relieved to join us, it continuing to rain, we moved out on the Quaker Road to the Boydtown Plank-Road, and took our position as supporters of a battery which was hotly engaged with the enemy. Furiously shot and shell were flying at a dangerous proximity over our heads. Quickly we were ordered to lie flat upon the ground. Our place was between two lines of breast-works, thrown up by the Third Brigade while succeeding slowly in forcing the stubborn foe to retire. The ground beneath us was a complete slough of mud and water. The steadiness of our men, while those furious blasts of iron-storm were sweeping over them, was admirable. At four o'clock a solid shot came, careering on its deadly mission at a lower range than the rest, and striking in the midst of Company F, instantly killed Jamain Kimball, Henry Davis, and Frank Emery, mangling them fearfully, and wounded Frederick Ulmer and Henry McDonald. Ulmer, poor fellow! nobly endured amputation of one leg near the

thigh, while the other ankle was badly mutilated. How pale he looked when, after the operation of amputation and dressing was over, he left the field-hospital for City Point! His spirit was soon after called home to a better world. Just before dark that afternoon, the regiment moved into a piece of pine woods about a mile to the rear, and took supper and lodgings for the night.

At daylight the next morning, being relieved by troops belonging to the Second Corps, we took a hasty breakfast, and marched along the Boydtown Plank-Road to Gravelly Run, and massed in support of the Second and Third Divisions of our Corps, who were engaged desperately with the enemy. The First Brigade, Third Division, giving way in front of us, with some confusion, we were marched by left flank to occupy the ground lost by that division. Meanwhile, they were re-forming behind breast-works, and our batteries opened suddenly with tremendous power, mowing down the woods, and causing our antagonists to retreat, while the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, with vociferous yells, charged on double-quick through dense woods past our skirmish-line, and poured deadly volleys into their flying ranks, killing and wounding many, and capturing fifty-three prisoners, with their rifle-pits and intrenching tools. Colonel Townsend ordered to cease firing, post pickets, and throw up intrenchments. Hardly was the work begun, before the rebels opened upon us with twelve-pound shot and shell, which they furiously continued for two hours. Although nearly every shell burst directly over it, our regiment was again strangely preserved from death, the shield of a merciful Providence averting destruc-

tion while we were defending the ground won by our daring deeds that day. But here, while posting the pickets, Lieutenant Lyman P. Hotchkiss was wounded. So conspicuous was the success of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth to-day, that their brave conduct was complimented by their Brigade, Division, and Corps commanders. This night, at two o'clock A.M., we marched seven miles to the support of Sheridan at Five Forks. At four o'clock P.M., Major Withey, with three companies, was sent to the skirmish-line, supported by the other seven companies of our regiment in line of battle. Advancing on double-quick, left-wheel, we closely pressed the fleeing enemy. Thus they were completely flanked. Thereupon a charge was made all along our line, by which six thousand rebels, with their arms and ammunition, were captured, and the battle of Five Forks, the key to Petersburg, Richmond, and the downfall of the rebellion, turned gloriously in favor of the Union. In this decisive charge, every officer and man was in his place, General Gregory followed closely by the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, being the first whose horse leaped the enemy's fortifications, and who struck down with his sword those who attempted to raise their guns to take his life. General Warren's shameful abuse of four of our men, whom he had sent to make a reconnoissance of the position and strength of the rebels, caused our regiment to receive, with entire satisfaction, the announcement on the next day, that General Sheridan had relieved him, by putting General Griffin in his place, in command of our corps.

Sunday, April second, having rested and replenished our haversacks with hard bread, coffee, and sugar,

we received the joyful tidings of the capture of Petersburg, as we were about to march to support Sheridan's cavalry, who were pursuing the enemy's retreating columns. Moving rapidly onward, we crossed the Southside Railroad at two o'clock P.M. Everywhere appeared the beginnings of those scenes of ruin which the *disjecta membra* of Lee's shattered army presented along the whole line of our rapid pursuit. On the third, the news of the evacuation of Richmond evoked the wildest cheers and enthusiasm. The beauty of the country, whose plantations and woodlands had begun to put on the appearances of spring, the frequent reports of startling triumphs of our forces closing around the rear of Lee, and the animating sights of victories by our cavalry or infantry in his front, overmatched the fatigue and hunger of our men, and nerved them to disregard the long marches and short rations, believing that they were actually amid the final scenes and rushing events of the nation's grand triumph. Now across lots of farm or woodland, and now along the roads our exultant columns took their way. Passing through Mannsboro, Amelia County, Virginia, and Dennisville, we struck the Danville Railroad at dark on the fourth, seven miles east of Burksville, and immediately were ranged in line of battle to encounter the forces of fugacious Lee, trying to elude Sheridan, who had intercepted him in his westward flight.

Hastily erecting breast-works across the railroad, the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth at length lay down behind them for the night, no enemy appearing. On the morning of the fifth, planting batteries, strengthening earth-works, and maneuvers of forces, indicated the proximity of the enemy. Soon we were

ordered to advance to assist the cavalry in capturing a body of rebels with whom they were engaged. We had not proceeded far, when shouts of victory were heard, and jubilant troops of cavalry came back, bringing many captured battle-flags, and announcing that we were not needed, as that portion of the rebels had been taken prisoners. We returned to the fortifications, and staid all night. The name of the railroad station by which we were bivouacked, is Jettersville, forty-three miles west from Richmond, and seventy-five east from Lynchburgh.

The next day, the sixth, the Fifth Corps marched circuitously through Paynesville thirty-three miles, to head Lee, which being done, at eight o'clock, weary and hungry, we lay down by the road-side for the night. Up at daybreak, we marched slowly in the forenoon, but rapidly in the afternoon and evening, toward the beautiful Blue Mountains in the distance, and at nine o'clock P.M., halted for the night at Prince Edward's Court-House. On the eighth, at six o'clock A.M., we moved rapidly forward, passing Sidney College, a fine edifice, in the morning, and Prospect Station, on the Danville Railroad, in the evening, and halted at midnight in a condition of extreme exhaustion, "better felt than described."

The bugle-notes by which at six o'clock on the morning of Sunday, the ever-memorable ninth day of April, we were summoned to renew our marching, called us forth to the proudest deeds that ever shed lustre upon human efforts. Word was brought that Lee, completely surrounded, was engaging Sheridan, intent upon cutting through. Marching toward Appomattox Station, we met forty cannon, numerous

wagon-trains and army stores, and at the dépôt four railroad-trains of supplies, captured the previous night by the cavalry, who were now struggling with the advance of our ensnared foe. The enemy, unconscious of the presence of the Fifth Corps in support of Sheridan's cavalry, are slowly but surely repelling it, expecting to break through its lines and escape. Forming in line of battle in an open field half a mile in the rear of our cavalry line, which was fighting briskly, but giving way, companies A and F, of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth, being deployed as brigade-skirmishers, advanced and relieved the cavalry, who moved off to the right of our corps, and took their position in the invincible circle, whose toils now surrounded the greatest hope and army of the rebellion. Coolly and steadily our columns advanced under the volleys of shell and solid shot poured upon us from the rebel batteries. Our infantry skirmish-line having become hotly engaged with that of the rebels, we proceeded double-quick to their support. Rapidly the foe drew back, and our column rose to the brow of the hills around Appomattox Court-House. Here the grandest military view ever presented to mortal sight appeared. Wherever the woods did not intercept the view, Grant's dread phalanxes of embattled hosts, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, were seen converging, "with awful tread and slow" down the slopes toward Lee's hostile and defiant battalions moving to embrace annihilation, if made to give battle. On both sides the banners are all floating on the breeze. Generals and their mounted aids and officers are hurrying to and fro, directing the movements which are to decide

the issue of the four years of war. The double circle of skirmishers comes into closer and closer conflict.

Our boys, with fixed and pallid features, move onward, expecting every minute to participate in the most overwhelming outburst of fire and death and ruin that ever shook the martial field. Then across the fields, at terrible speed through our brigade skirmish-line, came Lee's orderly, bearing a flag of truce, and exclaiming: "Cease firing! General Lee surrenders with all his forces!" Instantly was riven, as if by a thunderbolt from heaven, the iron spell which had bound every man to his duty and his fate in the expected conflict, and in an unrestricted confusion of shouts and demonstrations of joy, officers and privates gave the wildest vent to their feeling of gratitude and delight.

Thereupon both armies bivouacked *in statu quo*, while the Generals-in-Chief, victor and vanquished, met together in the court-house to agree definitely upon the terms of the surrender. General Gregory having formed his brigade ready to encamp, requested the Chaplain of the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth to lead in prayer and singing the Doxology in devout thanksgiving to God, for thus causing the nation to gain the victory, and mankind their rights. Never was an act of religious devotion performed with a deeper cordiality. That night we slept with the glad satisfaction that the war was practically ended, which was such ambrosial food for the mind, as partly to supply the want of food for the body. But it rained during the night and most of the next day, both protracting our stay, and making it more uncomfortable. For the ceremonies of the surrender were postponed, and

our camping-ground became extremely muddy. Having moved our bivouac to the opposite hill-side on the eleventh, the First Division received orders on the twelfth to return to the Court-House Villa and take position as receivers of the arms of the surrendered army. This we did, ranged in three parallel columns. The rebels marched in order from their bivouac on the adjacent hill-side, between the first and second columns, which were facing them, and stacked their arms and colors, and by file right, marched back between the second and third columns to their camp. These ceremonies were finished at three o'clock on the twelfth, whereupon the rebels commenced to go away to their homes. In this surrender were embraced twenty-six thousand men, one hundred and forty-seven pieces of artillery, and eighteen thousand stands of small-arms, besides wagons, mules, and other army materials. Our utter destitution of all food for man and beast was continued, by the first supplies received after the surrender being given to our prisoners, who had to be fed before they started for home, as they had nothing. Corn picked up by the soldiers where cavalrymen had fed their horses, and ground in a coffee-mill fastened to a tree in the camp, and called "the regimental grist-mill," constituted our principal subsistence till the fourteenth, when supplies arrived.

In apprehension of danger from lawless incursions of guerrillas, said to be prowling through the surrounding country, considerably large camp-guards were nightly posted at the proper distances around the exposed sides of our rendezvous while we remained in this vicinity. Appomattox Court-House, rendered forever historically conspicuous as the place of the

surrender of the rebel army of Western Virginia, embraces in all about a dozen houses of rather ordinary architecture and appearance. A store, court-house, jail, hotel, and a few dwellings, are all it can boast. The surrounding country, traversed by deep ravines, is undulating, and occupied by extensive plantations and beautiful woodlands. Here culminated in utter failure the slaveholders' efforts to dismember and overthrow the free American Union, for the purpose of rearing upon its ruins a slaveholding aristocracy. Here ended the greatest war known to the annals of time. Here rebellion, secession, and slavery found a common grave. "*Sic semper tyrannis!*"

CHAPTER FIFTH.

RETURN HOME — CONCLUSION.

AT noon Saturday, April fifteenth, we commenced our return. On account of the mud and rain, our march of fifteen miles that half-day was as hard as any previous day's performance, and the regiment was glad to halt for the night, which they did after dark. The next day at one o'clock P.M., found us rendezvoused on the highest hill in the vicinity of that lovely village called Farmville. Here Colonel Burr rejoined the regiment, and resumed command. As we stopped, the dispatch announcing the assassination of President Lincoln was received, producing in all hearts the profoundest sorrow for the loss of so beloved and great a man, and rage at the perpetrators of the horrid crime.

Proceeding at seven in the morning, we followed the Southside Railroad to five miles west of Burksville, where we staid, gaining rest and refreshments, until early on the twentieth. Then, the regiment in fine spirits took up its line of march toward Petersburg, and on the twenty-second, commenced guarding the railroad two miles east of Ford's Station, the regimental headquarters being located at the site of the former mansion of the Osborn plantation, so called

from the name of its owner, who lived in Petersburg. The fine edifice, which was his dwelling, had been burned a few months previous, and only the weaving-house, negro-quarters, etc., remained. The railroad guards were detailed after the manner of pickets, companies A, D, and F located separate from the rest of the regiment toward Petersburg. On the twenty-fifth, obedient to a general order, the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth was paraded at noon, to pay our funeral honors to the memory of our beloved martyred President. By changes and pains in locating and constructing our camp, we had fairly commenced to enjoy some of the luxuries of military life once more, when the contraction of the lines of the Fifth Corps was ordered, it having by mistake assumed guardianship of ten miles too much of the railroad toward Petersburg. Accordingly, on the twenty-seventh, taking up our line of march westward, on the railroad we passed our brigade headquarters at Ford's Station, and after some oscillation, fixed our tents on the plantation of Mr. Sydnor, who, while the regiment was doing its guard duties, was beginning to "make a crop" on four hundred acres of his long-neglected land, two hundred acres being so fenceless and overthrown by military occupation, that its recovery was looked upon as hopeless till another year.

The reading, at dress parade, on the evening of the twenty-eighth, of the official news of Johnston's surrender on Grant's terms, caused the Old Dominion to resound again with loyal acclamations.

In a few days, the summons of the Fifth Corps to Washington for discharge, began to be predicted in camp rumors, and on the second day of May, the wel-

come order arrived, and instantly, with irrepressible joy, the troops pulled down their tents, and setting out on the long overland route to the national capital, were "homeward bound." Accustomed to fatiguing marches, this one we performed with double courage, for the dear attractions of home drew on our hearts, and its bright light shone upon our spirits.

Passing through charred and conquered Petersburg on the third, and proud, humbled Richmond on the sixth, we were glad when, on the thirteenth, we pitched our tents on Arlington Heights, four miles from the Capitol, whose triumphant dome was visible from near by our camp. Among all the incidents of this homeward journey, none will linger longer in our memories than those of one rainy night, when, having marched till after dark, we turned aside into the woods, and *obedient to command*, embraced that privilege the soldier sometimes enjoys, of *making himself as comfortable as possible*. This we did, by standing beside trees, fireless and supperless, amid the torrents of rain, which came rushing down. At Manchester, some whom the surgeons deemed unable to travel further, went aboard a steamer, to finish "the march" by water, and rejoined their regiment after it had rendezvoused at Arlington.

On the morning of the day appointed for the Grand Review, with our guns and equipage as bright as bright could be, and dressed in our neatest military suit, our corps took its part in that magnificent pageant of our nation's unparalleled glory of military greatness and power, the One Hundred and Eighty-Ninth passing the reviewing stand, occupied by the President, Lieutenant-General, *et alii*, at a quarter past two o'clock

P.M. Returning to our bivouac, the officers busied themselves preparing their reports, ready for muster-out.

On the twenty-ninth, Governor Fenton reviewed all the New-York troops of our corps. Evidently it was a superb sight. But we returned to our quarters, feeling that however important and entertaining such pageant military exhibitions may be to others, they are great bores to the soldiers. That afternoon the proper officer appeared in our camp, and mustered us out.

The following morning, the detailed men from detached duty, and convalescents from hospitals, having returned to the regiment, we marched to the headquarters of our beloved Brigadier-General to pay to him our parting respects. General Gregory, in tears, bade us good-by, with the following memorable words :

“OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINTH: You are about to go again to your homes. Thanks be to God, our nation is saved! You can go to your homes with the proud consciousness that you have faithfully contributed, by your honorable and arduous services, to this great salvation. Officers, you have ever been kind and obedient in the discharge of your duties. Men, you have been faithful soldiers. Your lives have been signally preserved in the shock of battles and privations of the service. The bonds by which you are united to my heart are inseverable. I shall always cherish your memories with the tenderest affection and proudest satisfaction. But your time will not allow of a speech from me. May the God of our cause, who has guided us through this mighty struggle, who has given the nation such complete and glorious victory, ever grant you his blessings and protec-

tion. I wish you a successful journey home, and may prosperity and happiness always there attend you !”

Few eyes were dry at the conclusion of this speech, and with three cordial cheers for our noble General, we made our way in the dust and heat to the dépôt at the city. Loading upon the cars similar to those on which we took passage down to the war, we reached Baltimore in the night, and after a weary waiting in the streets of that blood-redeemed city, changed cars for Elmira. From the beginning to the end of this journey, we were greeted by the most gratifying cheers and welcomes from the people as we passed by. When within four miles of Elmira, a number of wheels and axles of the cars broke and escaped from beneath the train, and we came very near being precipitated down the banks of the high grade whereon the accident occurred. But the same Providence to whom we attribute the preservation of our lives when often before as a regiment conspicuously imperiled, saved us again. Three only, by this railroad accident, were wounded. Half of the command remaining on the cars which had kept the track, rode onward to the city, and the rest marched on foot. After a tedious waiting in the barracks there, for payment and discharge, the time of our disbandment at length arrived. On the tenth of June, our existence as a regimental organization terminated, and with heart-felt adieus and benedictions mutually interchanged among those who had been companions in arms during our term of service of exceeding efficiency, we separated, each going home to enjoy as a citizen again, those rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, which his valor had aided to secure for himself and for mankind.

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